£500 FIRST PRIZE FOR RACING.

Modern Man

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF GENERAL INTEREST.

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THE 'MESSIAH' AND HIS 'BRIDES'

SISTER RUTH.

Modern Man

No. 231. Week ending April 5. One Penny.

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PLAIN SPEAKING.

The Editor will be pleased to receive from readers in any part of the country information regarding local affairs and matters of topical interest, suitable to deal with under this heading.

With newspaper cuttings the title heading of the paper must be sent, and where written matter is forwarded it must be accompanied by proof that it is authentic.

The Editor will also be pleased to consider topical illustrations.

EARL GREY TO BE THE NEW KNIGHT OF THE GARTER.

Curious Instance of King George's Recognition of the Principle of Hereditary Right.

I learn that it is the intention of His Majesty to confer the vacant Garter upon Earl Grey. The honour will be entirely satisfactory to everybody. Lord Grey has won his laurels as Viceroy of Canada and as Administrator of Rhodesia, and he is now engaged in the quite formidable task of securing the Strand site for a great permanent Colonial Exhibition. It is upon the suggestion of King George that Lord Grey has taken up this task, it being necessary for some well-known peer who has his Majesty's confidence to do what the representatives of the Colonies in London could not well do otherwise. But the new Knight of the Garter is doubly interested in this respect, for he will, by an unusual coincidence, be the second living member of his clan to wear the Blue Riband. The other is Sir Edward Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, the only commoner who has been decorated with the Premier Order in living memory. This dual elevation of the Greys is a curious instance of the recognition by His Majesty of the right of heredity. The Greys are the oldest family upon the Garter Roll. Long before the ancestors of any of the present members of the Order of the Garter wore that bauble the Greys figured prominently within its ranks. The Garter which the King now has for disposal is the one worn by the late Duke of Abercorn, and which, in accordance with the grant, has now been returned by the present Duke to His Majesty.

* * *

An Interesting List of the "Garter Families."

It is worth noting that the Garter nowadays is invariably given only to members of the "Garter Families." Amongst these highly-placed people are the Percys, no less than sixteen of whom have worn the bauble. The Earls of Derby are another notable "Garter family." One of them refused to be King of Greece, another declined a dukedom, but they were both proud to robe themselves in "the blue." The House of Howard, too, has had many wearers of the Garter. The Spencers, Churchills, Campbells, Hamiltons, Nevills, Russells, Fitzmaurices, FitzRoys, Bentincks, Cavendishes and Wellesleys are the other "Garter Families." Occasionally new names figure upon the Roll, but they are unique cases, for they seldom occur a second time. When, for instance, in 1906, Lord [illegible] shire received his Garter, he was the first man [illegible] who could sign himself "Carrington, K.G." Earl [illegible] was the first of his name to figure upon the Roll—[illegible] no Englishman in the annals of the country has [illegible] worthily earned it. But both Sir Edward Grey and [illegible] Grey can boast that they are the successors of a long [illegible] of Garter knights, many of whom actually won the [illegible] and received it in no sense in virtue of their high [illegible]

* * *

How Royalty Has to Swallow Insult.

Precisely why Prince Arthur of Connaught has [illegible] taken to himself a wife is often a subject of speculation [illegible] Society, but there need be no cause for anxiety on [illegible] account. Prince Arthur is only thirty, and he has plenty [illegible] time to find a wife, when he wants one. His Royal [illegible] ness can afford to smile at this curiosity in regard to [illegible] matrimonial "intentions," except, of course, when [illegible] become distinctly personal and offensive. One such has just occurred in the journal that "Buys the Truth." In the current number appears this amazing paragraph:

"When you see it officially announced that Princess [illegible] of Connaught is betrothed to his cousin, Princess [illegible] Schleswig-Holstein, don't say I did not tell you first. There is some disparity between their ages, but Arthur does not mind, so what does it matter to anyone else."

* * *

Schleswig-Holsteiners not a "Marrying Family."

We need scarcely say that this suggestion never was "officially announced." But, apart from the [illegible] familiarity of the paragraph, every decent-minded person will agree with us that "Arthur *does* mind." If his position did not preclude it, he would doubtless [illegible] give the writer of the offensive paragraph a thorough [illegible] whipping. For himself, Prince Arthur is not to be [illegible] for his cousin it is another matter. Everybody [illegible] Society knows perfectly well that Princess [illegible] Schleswig-Holstein will never re-marry. That is a [illegible] tion made years ago, and at forty years of age she has [illegible] intention of altering her condition. Her wretched [illegible] undoubtedly had a good deal to do with this resolve.

* * *

English Princess's Disastrous Marriage to German Prince.

Princess Marie Louise, at the age of nineteen [illegible] married to Prince Aribert of Anhalt, and she went [illegible] Germany and resided with her husband for nearly [illegible] But the marriage was a disaster, and in 1900 it was [illegible] solved, the official reason being "to suit a new marriage [illegible] of the House of Alhalt." Since then the Princess has resided with her parents at Windsor, as also has her [illegible] sister, Princess Victoria Louise of Schleswig-Holstein. [illegible] the two Princesses are well-known for their artistic [illegible] and their good works. Their eldest brother, the late Prince Christian Victor, died for his country in the South Africa, and their younger brother is in the army, and pays his parents an annual visit, when he [illegible] them all the latest *bons mots* from the Court of Berlin. Schleswig-Holsteiners are not "a marrying family."

* * *

Future of the Prince of Wales.

There is no truth in the statement made by several [illegible] that the Prince of Wales will shortly take his seat in the House of Lords. The Prince is, of course, already a Peer, as he became Duke of Cornwall in the moment of the death of King Edward. It is as Duke of Cornwall that he will eventually sit, but this will not be for many years, as His Royal Highness will not seek formal introduction to the House of Lords until he is turned twenty-one.

By that time His Royal Highness will be "a man of the world," with his Oxford and Cambridge days behind him. He will also be a very highly-decorated young [illegible] He will not, however, as stated by the *Pall Mall* [illegible] receive a commission in the Grenadier Guards, but in the [illegible]th Hussars. By that time he will be able to [illegible] his tunic not only the English Order of the Garter, the Prussian Red Eagle, the Wurttemberger Family [illegible] and the Coronation medals of King Edward and King George. Altogether, the Prince, as a Lieutenant [illegible] "Don't Dancers," will make a charming portrait [illegible] should be worth a fortune to the Press photographers.

* * *

Queen Alexandra's Activities: Interesting Prusso-Cumberland Romance.

In our last issue we pointed out how fond Queen Alexandra was of horses, and that she had recently visited Merrie Islington to see the smart hackneys on view [illegible]

£520 A YEAR FOR LIFE FOR FOOTBALL FORECASTS.

"Blimey! What's up, Liza?" "Nuffink, only interdoosed to Bill's family."

Since then Her Majesty has been again to the Agricultural Hall to see the show of the Polo and Pony-Riding Society. The Queen-mother's delight in the tricks of the pretty animals was really exhilarating to watch. The Queen-Mother is shortly going to Austria to visit her sister, the Duchess of Cumberland, at Gmunden. The Duke of Cumberland has not been seen in this country for forty years, albeit he is a Prince of Great Britain and Ireland, and, as we showed only a few weeks ago, the only representative of our King George the Third in the male line. I hear that Queen Alexandra takes the keenest interest in the romantic rapprochement between Prussia and her Cumberland relations, and is eager to hear all about it from her sister's own lips. There certainly has not been such a bit-bit of real life romance, unsavoured by anything "fishy," amongst the Royalties for many a long day.

* * *

The Prince to Become "A British Farmer."

King George is very keen upon the Prince of Wales becoming a sincere patron of all agricultural pursuits. His Majesty has had several conferences with the officials of the Duchy of Cornwall, and before long the Pragger Wagger is to become a farmer "on his own." He will breed shorthorns and game, rear crops, do the round of "the shows" with his prize cattle and sheep, and set up as an important person amongst the shires and stallions. That, however, will probably not happen until His Royal Highness has been "round the world," or, at any rate, across Canada and America. At present, of course, the Prince is only a boy in the official sense, and so far he has never figured at any State function, and the only official invitation he has received was to the Royal dinner which King George gave at Buckingham Palace on the night of Friday, March 14th.

* * *

No "Romance" for the Pragger Wagger in Wurttemberg.

Already speculation is keen as to the reasons for the Prince's coming visit to Wurttemberg. Someone has found out that there are three young Princesses in Wurttemberg, aged respectively sixteen, fourteen, and eleven. A "romance" is, of course, already in course of evolution. Readers of *Modern Man*, however, need not get excited. The young Princesses alluded to are strict Roman Catholics, and their mother is an Austrian archduchess of unimpeachable orthodoxy. They are unlikely even to more than meet His Royal Highness, for they are only members of the ducal line of Wurttemburg, and somewhat removed from the palace in Stuttgart, where there are no young people at all. The only child of King William, Princess Pauline, was married fourteen years ago to a Prince of Wied. By his present Queen His Majesty has no children.

The Wurttembergers are a very middle-aged clan, but aviation is rather well encouraged in the country. The Prince of Wales has blood associations with Wurttemburg. His mother, formerly Princess May of Teck, was the only daughter of that Francis Count of Hohenstein who was the son of Duc Alexander of Wurttemburg by a morganatic wife. Count Francis of Hohenstein was created Duke of Teck, after the Teck mountains in Wurttemburg, came to London, married Princess Mary of Cambridge, and begot the Queen Mary that is. The bride for the Prince of Wales has already been selected.

* * *

Undergraduate Rowdyism.

It is often claimed for Oxford and Cambridge that they "make a man a gentleman." The idea underlying this claim is an obvious and a palpable fallacy—for nothing and nobody can make a gentleman. A gentleman is born, not manufactured. There are plenty of men at Oxford and Cambridge who are gentlemen in the true and best sense of the term; just as, in that sense, there are plenty of men who are gentlemen in banks, and offices, and behind shop counters, and on board barges, in the ranks, and "on the road." But the gentlemen at Oxford and Cambridge are addicted to rowdyism which anywhere else would be called rowdyism.

Against one particularly obnoxious manifestation of rowdyism at Cambridge, the University and Town authorities are at last in league. When one of their number has discredited himself and been "sent down," the undergraduates have been accustomed to give him a "mock funeral," burlesquing some of the features of the last sad rites that can be paid to poor humanity. This practice is now banned, and a warning has been issued to cab-drivers that if they lend themselves to it in future they will forfeit their licenses.

There are other practices and habits still in full swing among the embryos at our ancient seats of learning that call for condemnation and suppression.

£500 PRIZE FOR RACING RESULTS. SEE PAGE 2069.

There is a threat that the workers in all our bakeries will be called on by their Union leaders to "down dough." Against this, *Modern Man* offers to the men a word of advice and makes a word of appeal—doughn't!

* * *

Tragedies of the Weather.

In many districts of England the early Easter of 1913 will be long memorable by reason of the wreck and havoc of storm and hurricane. But to contemplate the weather disaster in the Western States of America is to realise the relative and comparative insignificance of the worst of our own calamities. There is one thing, and only one, that impresses the imagination even more forcefully than these colossal calamities themselves; and that is the colossal courage of American communities in face of them. When the President telegraphed to Jim Dahlman, the famous cowboy Mayor of Omaha: "Deeply distressed. Can we help in any way?" the Mayor replied instantly, in the midst of the ruin wrought by blizzard, cyclone, and tornado: "Our people are responding nobly and can handle the situation."

There is a wealth and world of meaning and significance in those four simple words, "can handle the situation." Published in such circumstances, they express the spirit of sublime self-reliance, the pluck, the grit, that made first the greatest of Empires and then the greatest of Republics. While that spirit endures and those qualities last, Britons and Americans, come what may, "can handle the situation."

* * *

Mystery of Woman's Love.

There is no depth so unfathomable as the depth of a woman's heart, no secret so mysterious as the secret of a good woman's love for a man she despises.

Such a woman killed herself at Liverpool some days ago. She left a husband behind her—and letters showing what she thought of him: and how she loved him.

* * *

Our Turf Note.—Flat Racing has now started.

"What a worthless being you have been to me. leave your ship through drink, but when you left penniless me, with two helpless babies, with debts with threepence in my purse, you were sober. forgive you for making me take this step. I could worked and kept the kiddies . . . but you would let me alone. You would be cad enough to come torment me because you know I love you dearly. also the sham wedding ring I have been wearing to you while you swank. If you came in at the last I could kiss you. I know all your faults, but I live without you.—Your faithful wife."

The perplexing and pathetic revelation of a love contempt for its object could not slay is complete any comment on the following extract from a second last) letter.

"Granville has been weeping all day. Can you my feelings, sitting here listening to him, and wo all the time if Gordon will miss me? Where father be—his selfish father? I have nothing in sweet babies. . . My sin is great enough, but sider it a greater sin to bring them into the wo to be too lazy to provide for them. . . My lo all . . . goodbye.—Yours, faithful always, . . All my earthy love."

The secret and the mystery of such a love can soluble when we have pierced the veil that shro secret and the mystery of life.

* * *

Cherchez l'Homme.

The man was not present at the inquest. It was that he could not be found. In returning their ver "suicide during temporary insanity" the jury desir he should be censured, but the Coroner remarke justly remarked—that it would be beyond their pow do so in his absence. He might be able to g explanation.

If the police were not so busy in wasting their time trifles, he might be found and asked for it.

* * *

Mystery Houses.

Many of those who are connected with mystery ho London, where all sorts of strange things happen, and women whose names are well-known. This may startling, but not so long ago, while engaged in cond a campaign for a popular Sunday journal, the writer one of the Police Commissioners at New Scotland We were discussing a certain notorious establishe Piccadily, run by a woman who is described by the as "the most dangerous woman in London." I ask the place had been tolerated so long.

And then I was told that, far more difficult than o evidence against these people—those who frequen would never enter the witness-box—is the fact th interests are involved. Some of these titled sinn have slipped into erotic ways have power in their strings that when pulled can make many puppets dan merrily, and thus the matter of exposing some of worst dens of voluptuous vice is one of extreme diffi

We have in our midst little bands of degenerates goings on are thickly covered over with yellow fo the good things of this life have tumbled into th without effort, and their sole occupation is how to p heavy hours slide away on the wheels of some p generally depraved amusement.

It is the delight of these degenerates when they throw off all suggestion of manhood and imagine th belong to the opposite sex. And then, when they are lated into a state of excitement they join in an abs dance that may well be described as a Dance of Degenerates.

* * *

Rats.

Among other claims to distinction, London possesses of being the greatest rat centre in the world—and wh didn't. Her docks alone, with their neighbourhoods, with at least 6,000,000 of them. In fighting her pl metropolitan rats, the metropolis spends more than a year—and even at that the rats get the better of two greatest natural enemies that the accursed rodent this country are the owl and the kestrel. It is a p owls and kestrels are not also docky in their ter habits.

DON'T FAIL TO TEST YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING SKIL

Some time ago a national crusade for the extermination of rats was engineered "under distinguished auspices," but seems to have got exterminated itself instead.

* * *

"Two Very Gallant Gentlemen."

Englishmen are developing a taste for commemorative tablets in public places. There is nothing to be said against such tablets, and very little for them. If one were to be placed in position to mark the spot where Fireman William McLaren and Fireman Robert Frederick Libby descended a Notting Hill sewer to save, if might be, the life of a sewerman, no better inscription could be chosen than a paraphrase of the words that are the epitaph of gallant Captain Oates: "Here below died two very gallant gentlemen."

Captain Oates and Captain Scott—and the others—met their fate nobly and bravely, and we do well to laud and honour them. They were heroes; yet were they not heroes in the sense in which these humble firemen were heroes. The essential element of the highest heroism is deliberate self-sacrifice even unto death, for the life or good of others or some other. This element, present in that stifling sewer, was not present where the Antarctic martyrs of exploration for whom we still mourn laid themselves down and patiently awaited the end they could do nothing to avert. To them, death came. McLaren and Libby went to death—with open eyes, knowing that where they went it lay in wait for them. There is no glamour, none of the glitter of romance, in the manner and circumstance of the death they died; but the "white company" of hero-souls is a richer company for the coming of the spirits of the two London firemen who were suffocated in a sewer.

* * *

Prison for Magistrates.

Three more drunken motor-drivers were let off with a "fine and costs" in London last week. In one case, in which the chauffeur of the Hon. Arthur Stanley was charged and convicted, an "excellent character" was pleaded in extenuation. Even when the production of this fellow's license revealed the fact that his "excellent character" was marred by the bar sinister of a previous conviction for drunkenness, the magistrate, although remarking that he had been misled," only increased the period of the offender's "suspension of license" from two months to four. An intoxicated taxi-cabber who collided with a lamp-post in Holland Road got off at the West London Court with 10s. and 7s. 6d. for the doctor. A third drunken taxi desperado caused a collision between another taxi and a horsed cab in Piccadilly Circus, and put on speed when called on to stop. This case was such a bad one that the option to £5 7s. 6d. was one month.

Magistrates who let off drunken motor-drivers with a fine, or allow them the option of a fine, deserve to be sent to prison themselves.

* * *

Blackmail and 'Baccy.

The lowest possible or conceivable depth of human ingratitude has been plumbed at last, if the story of Samuel Crowhurst, lately a "civil guard" at Portland Convict Prison, is to be relied on. Suspended from duty on a charge of giving tobacco to a convict, and subsequently arrested, Crowhurst stated that the convict first prevailed on him to let him have tobacco, and then blackmailed him into keeping up the supply for some weeks, under the threat of reporting him to the Governor! This threat was actually carried into effect as soon as the warder (if that be another name for "civil guard") refused to be blackmailed any longer.

* * *

Irony of Fate.

A poor fellow at Purley, described as an accountant, committed suicide because he had lost his situation and couldn't get another one. Taken to the Infirmary suffering from the first effects of the poison he had swallowed, a letter, on the very day he died there, arrived from some friends in America offering him a good "berth."

TRAVESTIED PLAY TITLES:
"NELL GWYNNE'S" ANTICS ON "DOORMATS" NEAR "OPEN WINDOWS."

Moral: When in despair, don't take poison—wait for the next post.

* * *

Human Vanity.

An inexhaustible source of humour may be found in an album of visiting cards recently compiled.

One individual proudly inscribes on his visiting cards the title "Detective" and has no objection to having the fact known. He goes on: "I failed to bring on a war with England-Zanzibar 1901." A mass of conceit quite out of the common must also have fallen to the lot of the man who displayed on his cards the words: "Moral philosopher and discoverer of the non-existence of God."

Great, too, must have been the services rendered to his profession by the lithographer who stated, for the edification of the world, that he had "received from English lithographers a gold and silver ink bottle in recognition of my services."

Another man seems also to have had a high opinion of his position when he had printed on his cards the words: "Doorkeeper of the National School."

* * *

Conquest of the Air.

Man's partial conquest of the air is to be signalised and utilised by the employment of two aeroplanes in the cause of Polar exploration. Lieutenant Menard, the well-known French military aviator, is to start in June on a scientific expedition to the Antarctic regions, there to lengthen his observations to a term of two years. He takes with him these two specially constructed machines, invented by Bleriot.

The unknown is one thing, the unknowable is another, the not-worth-knowing is a third. In the matter of Polar exploration, we take the view that we have learned enough to be reasonably sure that the rest is not worth learning at the price.

* * *

Twenty-Five Thousand "Bullies."

There are 25,000 men in America living on the proceeds of the White Slave Traffic. This is a terrible proportion, even of the enormous male population of the States. The new President has promised his co-operation in the strenuous campaign now in organisation for the suppression of the infamy of Transatlantic White Slavery in all its ramifications.

SEND ANY NUMBER OF FOOTBALL AND RACING COUPONS.

THE "MESSIAH" AND HIS "BRIDES."

"I TAUGHT THEM TO LOVE GRACEFULLY."

SPECIAL TO "MODERN MAN."

Readers of *Modern Man* have already had a taste of the sublime height of impudent blasphemy that Smyth-Pigott can rise to and maintain. The extracts from his "Defence" exclusively published by this journal have already created an extraordinary amount of interest and indignation. But it is likely that far deeper feeling will have been aroused before we have finished with this ecclesiastical adventurer.

The secret of Pigott's success is undoubtedly his belief in his stupendous claim to be "more than a mere man." He has become self-hypnotised, really imagining that law and decency pass him by. If this fact is borne in mind, and it is also remembered that he possesses extraordinary charms, it can be better understood how the scenes he describes at Spaxton were made possible.

For they certainly would not have occurred anywhere else in this country. Indeed so unthinkable were some of them that I delayed publication last week for the reason that I wished to consult Miss Ruth Annie Preece—the rejected "Sister Ruth" of other days—as to the credibility of Pigott's statements. She told me emphatically that all was "perfectly and horribly true."

"The Messiah" is very particular to emphasise the Dictatorship he set up at the Abode when he arrived there from London. Thus:

"On the way down from London I had many painful thoughts from which even Sister Ruth could not rouse me. I saw all the difficulties before me. I was going to trample underfoot the strong dregs of humanity—for Jealousy I knew would be the bitterest enemy I should find in my Retreat of Happiness. My wife . . . common-place, drab, faded—I did not give her two thoughts: she would serve admirably as a nurse for the Holy Children that I saw by the eye of faith would be born to Sister Ruth. Long ago I had stamped out any sparks of jealousy in her feeble spirit. I made one grand resolution on that memorable journey: I must be absolute Dictator: I must be supreme."

Dragooning of the "Brides."

It should be clearly understood that when Pigott arrived at the Abode after his flight from the howls of London mobs, he opened a new chapter in the history of the Agapemone. And the task he had set himself was no ordinary one.

Persons have in many instances carried on liaisons with more than one woman simultaneously, but usually the success of the proceeding has hinged upon the fact that the various "loves" have been carefully maintained in "watertight" compartments; a leakage, and jealousy effectually destroys the dubious happiness of illicit love.

But Pigott proposed to make himself master of seventy-and-seven women of all ages and temperaments, from the old and faded "brides" who had consoled the hours of the deceased Brother Prince, to the young and sprightly Sisters who had attached themselves to Pigott when he was creating wild excitement at Clapton by his astounding claims.

True, the "Messiah" had a legal wife, but he brushed her aside with scarcely a thought. "Nature intended her for a washer-woman," he once told the writer with coldness. And just how this apparently impossible task was carried out Pigott carefully explains:—

"The first night after our arrival at the Abode I determined to show all that I was going to be absolute Master. My predecessor I had never seen, but I had heard much talk of him from my Brothers, Read and Hamilton. I judged that he was weak, wordy, and a fumbler.

"I resolved to set up Free-Love in its fullest sense at the first service held in the chapel, and I chose the night of our coming to carry out a golden rule of my life: 'Never let the grass grow under your feet.' I gathered that the Sisters were halting between two opinions. They still retained some risings of what the 'profane' call modesty, and yet longed for my embraces and those of the brothers. I therefore struck indecision from them by what . . . dragooning them into ways of submissiveness . . . soft delights unknown to them before."

When the Agapemonites assembled in the Chapel for the first service conducted by Pigott he introduced with a ceremony Sister Ruth as the "Chief of all the Brides," to all did her reverence.

"I Taught Them to Love Gracefully."

Then the "Messiah" assumed his robe of purple, ascended the pulpit, and treated his hearers to one of the discourses for which this incomparable orator has no peer. He preached upon the theme of Love, cunningly playing upon the deep and secret emotions of every woman's heart. By elegant sophistry he made Wrong masquerade as Right, his silvery eloquence drugged the consciences of the company of mystics, and they drank the poison of his vibrating voice with eagerness.

And when with steady flights of glorious phrases he reached the culmination of his address—that he was the Master and could do no wrong, no, nor they either—they looked at one another with sparkling eyes and flushed faces and whispered that they were ready to follow him in all things. And just what the "all things" were was soon revealed. Pigott describes the scene that followed his exhortation by his "brides."

"After the service was ended there was a pause of exultation. My discourse had been good; I felt my power over every one of the Sisters. I had touched in general upon the blessedness of love between men and women who were in soul-harmony; had shown them that the crucifixion that the flesh was to be crucified was altogether wrong. I thus had prepared them in a degree for my purpose at the close of the meeting. I could have chosen Sister Ruth, my 'consoler of the hours of darkness' that night, but did not do so for a special reason. Her I was sure of. She was bound to me by all the strong ties of a woman who has chanced all upon the turning of a heart ruled by passion leaping out of a pure spirit.

"And besides . . . . many of the Sisters were virgins and had not up to that moment experienced the joys of love. I wanted to teach them to love gracefully. The . . . antics of some men—a sort of Billinsgate fish-porter's love—sickens me. Thus when a hollow of silence fell in the chapel after my discourse was ended I suddenly rose with the sharp command: 'Sisters, this night Free-Love shall be set up in our midst!' I felt something of a shudder through the waiting sisters, and I saw the old ones look meaningly at one another."

Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

The "Messiah" then deliberately chose six of the women that he might glut his depraved appetite. Of their feelings were it is impossible to speculate, but Pigott perhaps speaks the truth when he records: "Some of them shrank at first, but I showed them that in the Abode there were no such clumsy words as 'sin' and 'morality' to be worried over. They were fair and young, and were made to enjoy all the pleasures of love before they became old, withered and moppish."

When the "Messiah" had retired with his selected "brides" the remnant was shephered to their apartments by the busy Hamilton and Read, who, doubtless, did their best to imitate the man whom they always slavishly adored as the "Messiah." Thus Free-Love, the "mother of the fowl-run," was set up at Spaxton, and the second phase of Apapemonitism was set up in reckless lust and blasphemy.

FURTHER REVELATIONS FROM THE ABODE OF LOVE APPEAR NEXT WEEK.

IF YOU LIKE "MODERN MAN" SEND FOR SOME SHARES.

THE GLAD EYE.

* * *

A CONSTABLE ON TRIAL.

Tragic Sequel to Mock Proceedings.

Runford is a university town. It is chiefly dependent upon money spent in it by the undergraduates, on which count we considered that the townspeople, and their ardians, the police, should regard us more as public bene- tors than as natural enemies.

am inclined to think that much of the animosity of . Porter, the chief constable of the town, must have been nulated by the unjustified complaints of the inhabitants, that we should not have attributed the whole of his dis- e to us to mere personal spite.

We were fond of walking down the pavement of the High eet three or four abreast and arm in arm. It was not lite of us to thus monopolise the footpath, but any incon- nience which we might have caused to the citizens we nsidered had been duly made up for in other respects. Mr. Porter took a different view. We were certain to be oken up by some zealous policeman, and things cul- nated with the arrest of Teddy Ruston, captain of our tball team, and one of the most popular men amongst us. The local magistrate was under the thumb of the chief nstable, and did whatever he was instructed to do, and ddy was sentenced to a week's imprisonment without the tion of a fine.

There was burning indignation throughout every college the university, and one night twenty of the boldest spirits t in the back parlour of a quiet tavern to discuss some plan which we might chastise the chief constable.

About two miles east of the town stands an inn known as e Black Bottle, and we knew the proprietor. He emed to like us as much as the townspeople disliked us, d I doubt not but that if his tavern had been in the town elf he would have scooped in most of the university trade. To him a deputation of us went on the following day, and gaged the back room of his inn for the evening.

When night fell we bribed a little boy to carry to the ief constable a letter in which we requested that dignitary present himself at the Black Bottle without delay. We gned the letter with a fictitious name, and worded it to give e impression that the writer knew the whereabouts of a rtain criminal for whom a large reward was being offered. ur plants worked without a hitch. The twenty of us waited in the back room of the Black Bottle, and just about closing time we could hear the chief constable speaking in the bar.

I shall never forget the look of astonishment and fear that played on the features of Mr. Porter as he entered the room, and the door was closed.

We had draped the place with black cloth, and fixed to the wall at one end were two gigantic crossbones and a skull. In the skull we fixed a night-light, the rays of which gleamed through the empty sockets and the mouth. We ourselves were attired in black cassocks, with hoods over our heads and black masks on our faces. At one end of the room was a raised platform on which sat one of our number who was to act as judge. Beside him was a block and a headsman's axe.

A black clothed figure stepped forward and read from a lengthy scroll accounts of many dozens of different occasions on which the constable had made himself obnoxious.

When the reader had finished the judge asked the constable: "Are these charges correct or not?"

"They are gross lies," replied Porter, but as a matter of fact each of them was absolutely authentic.

"Two men stand forward," said the judge, and two of us stepped in front of him. "Are these charges true?" he asked us and we replied that they were. "Then," said the judge, "we have the testimony of two honourable men against yours, and we find you guilty. The sentence of the court is that you be taken to the block and that there your head shall be severed from your body."

Porter now lost the last scrap of his self-possession. He threw himself upon his knees and with clasped hands pleaded with the judge for mercy. He promised that he would leave the town, but the judge waved to the men who held him to take him to the block.

Once having got him down we bound his arms round the block, so that no endeavour on his part could remove his neck from the groove designed for its reception.

While we were placing his head on the correct spot we took care that he should see the axe which the brawniest man amongst us was slowly lifting above him.

Those of us who watched the prisoner closely noticed that his struggles had now ceased, and he knelt there absolutely inert, having resigned himself, as we supposed, to the inevitable.

"When I say three," said the judge, "the axe will descend and your head will be severed from your vile body. Headsman, are you ready to do your duty?"

A gruff voice answered, "Yes."

"Then, prisoner," said the judge, "prepare yourself. One! Two! Three!"

As the last word left the lips of the judge one of us who had been standing prepared, brought a wet towel sharply across the neck of the unhappy Porter.

That we intended to be the end of our farce, and we calculated that by the time he reached this development of the proceedings the constable would be so thoroughly frightened that he would leave us in peace for the future. We therefore proceeded to cut the cords that bound him to the block. When we had done so we prepared to assist him to his feet —but discovered that he was dead!

I am not likely ever to forget the horror which came down upon us at that moment.

There were men with medical knowledge amongst us, and every test that they could apply proved the constable to be dead, the cause of the disaster being heart failure owing to fright.

Wrapping the body in one of the black cassocks, we carried it down to the river and dropped it in.

The mysterious disappearance of the chief constable was the principal topic of conversation in the town next day.

The wildest rumours were afloat till his body was found some miles down stream. There were no marks of violence upon it, and it was presumed that he had committed suicide, a suggestion that seemed the more probable because, as evidence at the inquest showed, he had been at the time in serious financial difficulties.

What effect the events of that dreadful night had upon my companions I know but vaguely.

One man as a penance relinquished certain estates which were to be his, and devoted himself to slum work in the East-End of London. The man who actually used the wet towel (although I verily believe Porter was dead before this struck him) disappeared from our ken completely, and there were rumours that he had committed suicide.

For my own part, I know the tortures of remorse that I have endured and the voluntary penance which I have undergone in the endeavour to bring back my peace of mind.

SEND AS MANY RACING CONTEST COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

OTHER PEOPLE'S INDISCRETIONS

AND THINGS WE HAVE HEARD.

What relationship exists between one of the department managers of a big Oxford Street general stores and a lady who recently hid a small silver clock in her muff, but was allowed to go free—and even undeprived of her booty—on her identity being recognised by him?

* * *

Would the wife of the Eastcheap business agent, to whom she has only been married for six weeks, be pleased to learn the manner in which he has arranged to spend next Sunday afternoon? And is she not rather innocent not to inquire into his reasons for giving his chauffeur a holiday on that day, and electing to take his car out himself?

* * *

What would the residents of a certain select Fulham parish think of two of their fellow residents, Mr. and Mrs. R——, if they could have heard them dispensing charmingly salacious anecdotes in a West Kensington flat last Friday week?

And would it not be worth the while of a certain contemporary, printed on blushing (or is it unblushing?) pink paper, to pay Mr. and Mrs. R—— a retainer for the full copyright of their racy reminiscences?

* * *

An action that will arouse keen interest if it matures is that of Sir Arthur Vicars against the syndicate that until recently owned a contemporary. Very heavy damages are claimed, and if the case comes before a Judge and jury it must inevitably recall the events that led to the disappearance of the Dublin Crown jewels, for the alleged libel is based upon the same.

* * *

I happen to know, however, that Sir Arthur Vicars is anxiously waiting the opportunity to take the witness-box and give his version of what occurred at the time, as opposed to what popular rumour alleges. Meanwhile, certain other people, who also have their trials just at present, are feeling distinctly uncomfortable. Some very big issues are bound up in the matter, and if once the plaster begins to fall there will be a big hole in the ceiling before the end of it all is reached.

* * *

We think it is high time to warn landladies, boarding-house-keepers, and the like, against a hitherto unsuspected type of agent for the White Slave Traffic. Such people who have daughters, nieces, or other young female relatives living in their houses, will often have rooms engaged by plausible individuals from India, who profess to be members of the medical profession, either qualified or preparing for qualification.

* * *

After a few week's residence, and paying well for their accommodation, these worthies secure their landladies' entire confidence. Meanwhile they take their landlady's daughter, niece, or what not, to theatres or other places of amusement. Finally they propose marriage, and having enlarged upon their extensive financial interests "at home in India," are accepted.

* * *

Women of the landlady type are hardly ever characterised by any considerable shrewdness; and the rest is easy. A "marriage" before a mock "registrar" is gone through, and "bride" and "bridegroom" sail for "my home in India." But in reality the unfortunate girl eventually finds herself in a disorderly house in Paris, or Buenos Ayres, or some foreign city. The brilliant Hindoo husband, having deposited her therein, promptly disappears. His part of the work is done when he had drawn his iniquitous "commission." And this is generally the end of a tragic story.

* * *

How much longer are the activities of a married couple in Covent Garden, who live by dog stealing, to be permitted by the police? The husband, who is a German, and claims a title of nobility, sells the dogs which his wife, a well-dressed woman, steals in fashionable shops and thoroughfares of the West End.

* * *

On what grounds is it stated in usually well-informed circles that a prominent racing Duke will not take a charming young musical comedy leading lady to as many race-meetings this season as formerly? And is this the result of protests on the part of the wife of the one, or the husband of the other?

Who is the member of the Cabinet who has such frequ... quarrels with his wife? What is the cause of these ... outbursts? And would they be so numerous if the ... hon. gentleman would moderate his enjoyment of spiritu... liquors and his repeated visits to the home of a well-kno... dancer?

* * *

How did Mr. P——, of Hendon, enjoy himself in ... neighbourhood of Shaftesbury Avenue with a young l... connected with the stage? Why did he feel so "dazed" ... afterwards? And what was the nature of the letter he sub... quently wrote to the young lady in question?

* * *

Was it quite in the usually accepted parental spirit of ... highly respected Fulham lady, Mrs. B——, to write to ... unmarried daughter informing her that she might "go ... Hell with her theatre man?" And might not the lad... religious mentor usefully have an earnest talk with her ... the duties of a mother?

* * *

What was the underlying reason for the omission of ... lady in a South-Western suburb, Mrs. O'B——, to let ... youngest daughter know of the serious illness of her father ... And why did she at once inform her elder daughter, who ... for certain reasons, far less entitled to the parental favour ...

* * *

Are the police very wide-awake not to realise—as they seemingly do not—that practically all the blackmailing ... otherwise threatening letters which have lately been sent ... to celebrities are really prompted by the head of a secret ... gang? And would they not be very near their man if they made a search in Neal Street, Long Acre?

* * *

A "Striking" Subject.

SEND AS MANY FOOTBALL COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

All Records Broken.

We wind up the Football Season in Grand Style.

THE GREATEST PRIZE EVER OFFERED.

FIRST PRIZE,

£520 A YEAR

FOR LIFE.

SECOND PRIZE,

£52 A YEAR

FOR TWO YEARS.

We believe we are correct in saying that such big prizes have never been offered before by any paper, but we are determined to wind up the football season in record style and give all our readers the opportunity of winning the most handsome prize it may ever be your lot in life to compete for. Not a single reader of "Modern Man" can afford to pass by this golden chance. Start collecting your coupons now, you cannot secure too many, as any one of them correctly filled in will make ***you*** independent for life. In addition to the prizes mentioned above, we offer **10/- a Week for Two Years to the Newsagent** whose name and address appears on the coupon which is successful in securing the first prize.

The coupon printed below will also appear in the next three issues dated April 12, 19 and 26. You can

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE

and they must reach our offices not later than first post on Friday, April 25.

This competition allows ample time for all to compete, so I hope every one of my readers will take advantage of,

The Last and Greatest Chance of the Season.

WHAT READERS HAVE TO DO.

On this page is given an entry form containing the names of football clubs engaged in matches on Saturday, April 25th, and for the first prize of £520 a year, payable £10 weekly, you have to draw a line in ink through the name of the club you forecast will lose. Where you predict a draw leave in the names of both teams. To the reader from whom we receive an entrance form showing the correct results of the matches given in the coupon we will award £10 a week for life. In the event of no set of forecasts received representing the whole of the correct results, £1 a week for two years will be paid to the competitor whose effort is nearest to the correct results. Entry forms must be filled up in ink; erasion or alterations will disqualify the form; and in the event of a tie or ties, the prizes will be divided.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

(1) On the coupon appearing on this page you will find the names of teams playing in twenty matches on Saturday, April 26th. Cross out the names of the teams you predict will lose. Where you forecast a draw don't cross out either name.

(2) Having done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entrance form and send it, addressed to MODERN MAN, No. 20 Football Competition, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. The entrance form must reach us not later than first post on Friday, April 25th. Any arriving later will be disqualified.

(3) Readers can send in as many coupons as they like. No employee of the firm can enter the competition.

(4) The prize of £10 a week for life will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form represents the correct solutions of all the matches played, but if the whole of the twenty matches are not played the £10 a week for life prize will be reduced to one of £1 a week for life.

(5) In the event of no Entrance Form containing all correct solutions, £1 a week for two years will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form nearest to the correct results.

(6) In the event of a tie, or ties, in this Competition, the prizes will be equally divided.

(7) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and evidence of posting will not be accepted as evidence of receipt.

(8) No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the competition, neither will interviews be granted.

(9) Any coupon on which any alteration of any description has been made or fictitious name given will be disqualified.

(10) Scottish readers who are domiciled in Scotland are precluded from entering this competition, and no coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

MODERN MAN FOOTBALL CONTEST.—No. 20.

Matches to be played on Saturday, April 26th. Cross out —in ink—the name of the team you forecast will *lose*. For a *draw* do not cross out either name.

BOLTON WANDERERS	v. SUNDERLAND.
BRADFORD CITY	v. TOTTENHAM.
EVERTON	v. SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY.
NEWCASTLE	v. ASTON VILLA.
OLDHAM ATHLETIC	v. MANCHESTER UNITED.
WEST BROMWICH	v. BLACKBURN ROVERS.
BRISTOL CITY	v. BURY.
CLAPTON ORIENT	v. BRADFORD PARK AVENUE.
GLOSSOP	v. WOLVERHAMPTON.
HUDDERSFIELD	v. LEEDS CITY.
HULL CITY	v. LEICESTER FOSSE.
LINCOLN CITY	v. BARNSLEY.
NOTTS FOREST	v. FULHAM.
BRIGHTON	v. SWINDON.
CRYSTAL PALACE	v. QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS.
COVENTRY CITY	v. BRISTOL ROVERS.
MERTHYR TOWN	v. BRENTFORD.
PLYMOUTH ARGYLE	v. NORTHAMPTON.
SOUTHAMPTON	v. GILLINGHAM.
WATFORD	v. MILLWALL.

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this Competition, and to accept as final the result published in *Modern Man*. I enter the Competition on this distinct understanding.

Signature.....

Address.....

Newsagent's Name.....

Address.....

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

NOW'S THE TIME TO TEST TO THE FULL YOUR FOOTBALL SKILL.

TABLOID TOPICS.

From Here, There, and Everywhere.

The L.C.C. has refused to exempt Westminster barbers from the provisions of the Shops' Act. Perfectly barbarous!

* * *

The fashion of a lady taking a gentleman's arm is said to have gone quite out of date. It can now only be considered as a link with the past.

* * *

"Lightning strikes" have been of common occurrence at the restaurants and hotels recently. As they are usually settled in an hour or so, we need not regard them as anything more than a mere flash in the pan.

* * *

33,456 fewer barrels of beer were consumed in 1912 than in 1911. After all, this is only a small drop.

* * *

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed a bill making it lawful to fish on Sunday. The fish are now demanding one day's rest in seven.

* * *

The new play at the Duke of York's Theatre is called "The Yellow Jacket." We hope they won't have to take it off too soon.

* * *

Since standing up has been permitted in the L.C.C. tramcars, pickpockets are said to have reaped a rich harvest. We have often noticed a sort of fellow-feeling among passengers standing up in a car.

* * *

"They call me a back number," said Colonel Weston at Kendal. Perhaps that is why he was returned.

. . . . . .

(Lord R. Cecil suggested in the House of Commons that criminal suffragettes be deported from this country.)

To Monte Carlo let us send
Those Suffragettes who still intend
To break the laws.

They've broken windows, broken hearts;
They've broken out in fits and starts
To break their jaws.

At Monte Carlo they would find
A pastime of the proper kind
To please each Pank.

With nothing left for them to break,
They may attempt, for old time's sake,
To break the Bank. J. S. V.

JUMBLED ADVERTS.

Lady, having small bungalow would be glad to find another as companion.

* * *

Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons.

* * *

For sale, goodwill etc., of established boarding-house in good position and in full swing. Twenty beds full of gentlemen. Splendid opportunity for widow.

* * *

—— Hotel. Under entirely new management. Lunch a la carte 2s., dinner (table d'hôte), 5s. Dark room for developments.

* * *

Wanted, respectable young man to look after the garden and look after a cow who has a good voice and is accustomed to sing in the choir.

* * *

For sale, bakers business good trade large oven present owner been in it seventeen years. Satisfactory reasons for leaving.

* * *

Governess wanted. Symmetry of form, fascination of manner, and brilliancy of conversation strictly objected to, as the father is much at home and there are grown-up sons in the family.

* * *

Wanted, a female donkey. Apply personally or by letter.

* * *

Piano to be sold cheap, the property of a lady with carved legs.

PARSONS' SECRET SCANDAL

Suggestions for Churchgoers' Consideratio

Men or women who read their newspapers with any re
larity need no telling that what amounts to almost
epidemic of scandal has lately arisen around members
one of the noblest of callings—to wit, holy orders.

As a result of several cases which have occured of lat
an all-too-powerful glare of public curiosity beats upon
private life of clergymen. There may be those who
declare that this curiosity may operate for good; but it
by no means certain whether this is the case.

Disreputable performances on the part of a priv
man will often pass entirely unnoticed or uncriticised;
let a clergyman commit, or even be suspected of comm
ting, the most trivial indiscretion by word or action,
he will indeed be lucky if Gossip, spreading rapidly fr
his own parish to the newspaper columns, does not at
bring all the Lords Spiritual to sit in judgment over h

Lack of Inducement.

Now, it is in this connection that a problem arises of
gravest national import. We must realise first of all
the need of this country for really earnest clergymen
never greater. Let us think, and ask ourselves whet
present conditions tend to encourage thinking men to
holy orders? It would hardly seem as though the ind
ments possessed any extraordinary power. The wretch
poor stipends paid to nine out of ten curates who are not
fortunate as to be supported by "influence" need not
emphasised. The ardours of the work imposed by a cler
man's calling may be passed over, for these are genera
accepted with willingness by really earnest clerics.
evil, however, of this growing popular tendency to pry
the private life of clergymen must not be passed
lightly—for the following reasons:—

No man is perfect; and those who approximate m
closely to perfection are usually very diffident. Such
are inclined to ponder very anxiously the question
whether they are really fit to enter the Church. As a ma
of fact, they are probably the very fittest men to do
but they do not realise—nay, they are apt seriously
question—this fact.

This is where my point comes in. These men are aw
of the fierce light that beats upon the private life of cler
men; and this knowledge, in combination with the diffide
or modesty to which I have already alluded, is sufficie
to dissuade them from a career in orders. Thus in ma
cases the Church is deprived of essentially sincere and
men, who turn their attention, perhaps, to the Bar,
one of the sister Services, instead.

Another side-light on the subject under discussion i
tendency on the part of the higher dignitaries of the Chu
to stand aloof, in a greater or less degree, from such of th
subordinates whom the breath of scandal may have c
taminated, even unjustly. A case of the kind has occur
quite recently; and though I do not necessarily range myse
on the side of any of the parties, I may repeat the pu
lished statements in illustration of the point.

Parishioners' Resolution of Confidence.

A Kentish vicar stated a day or two ago, to a large co
gregation in his church, that although he had repudia
in the Divorce Court allegations made against him, yet
Bishop of the Diocese would not help him, and the chur
was now in a ruinous condition.

At a public meeting the parishioners passed a resolu
of confidence in the vicar, and condemned the Bishop
his alleged injustice. It was also decided to ask the Pri
Minister to move in the matter.

This loyalty on the part of the parishioners towards th
vicar is gratifying to see; and it would be well if the spi
were more general. There are, of course, black sheep
every flock; but the growing tendency to condemn a cl
without an adequate hearing simply because he happens
be in holy orders is a scandalous and entirely unjustifia
one.

Not until the spirit of scandal-mongering and imperti
curiosity into the private affairs of divines is brought to
stop, will the Church attract the best type of men, or
the working clergy be able to do their good work to
best possible purpose. J. S. C.

£520 A YEAR FOR LIFE FOR FOOTBALL FORECASTS.

THEY'VE AMUSED MILLIONS.

"Do you know, Clara, we ought not to subscribe to the ...ra any more. We bind ourselves, and afterwards we ...e to hear the same things over and over again."
"As if that were any reason! I have also bound myself, ...nd have to hear the same things over and over again from ...on."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter* (Munich).

* * *

HASTY CONCLUSION.

...utiful Maiden: You think I'm an angel, Geoffrey, but ... day, perhaps, you will find out that I am an exceed... ...rival, ill-natured, common-place mortal.
...ul Lover (with trembling eagerness): Then you ... to marry me, do you, Lillian?—*Chicago Tribune.*

* * *

THE EXCEPTIONS.

"You don't believe in the wearing of corsets by women?"
"I certainly do not."
"But you can't deny that corsets help the appearance of some women?"
"No, nor can I deny that masks would help the appearance of some women."—*Houston Post.*

* * *

"Father, did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her?"
"Yes, my dear; but since then any proposal that I have ever made she has scornfully rejected."

* * *

THE NEWEST SHADE.

...er to a lady's advertisement for a laundress, ... a darky, black as the ace of spades, applied for the ... With her was a group of small darkies, some black, ... brown and some yellow. Her employer asked if all ... children were Ellen's.
... latter replied: "Yes'm, they's all mine."
"...at, Ellen," said the lady, "they are all different ...rs."
"...as'm. You see, it's like dis: My first husband was ... like me, my secon' was brown, an' the one I got now ...longs to the fair sex.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

* * *

"Well, 'ere's t' yer bright eyes, Bill!"—*Sydney Bulletin.*

A COMPLIMENT.

BOTH FULLY QUALIFIED.

He: "So you and Charlie are to be divorced. Which petitions?"
She: "We intend to toss for places."

* * *

"And now I mean to handle your witnesses without gloves," said a counsel, whose witnesses had met with rather severe treatment from the other side.
"Indeed! That's more than I should like to do with yours," smilingly retorted his learned friend

* * *

POOR PAPA.

Mother: Now go kiss nurse good-night and let her put you to bed.
Little Helen: Don't want to. She slaps folks that try to kiss her now.
Mother: Why, what a story, Helen!
Helen: Well, you ask papa if she don't.—*Jack O'Lantern.*

* * *

A MOTHERLY ADMONITION.

"Now, Anne, how often have I told you always to cast your eyes down when you are in the street? It makes a good impression, and besides you sometimes find a pocket-book that way.—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

* * *

Aunt: Oscar, what dress did your mother put on to go to the ball?"
Oscar: A long white, short dress."
Aunt: Nonsense; it cannot have been long and short.
Oscar: Yes, auntie, it was long at the bottom and short at the top.

* * *

"AND A FOOL THERE WAS."

"Who was that fool you bowed to?"
"My husband."
"Oh, I—er—I humbly apologise."
"Never mind, I'm not angry. But what a keen observer you are!"

£500 IS THE PREMIER PRIZE FOR RACING.

AMONG THE FOOTBALLERS.

Teams and Their Tasks.

I particularly want to draw your attention this week to the wonderful football competition, details of which appear on page 2057. Our offer of £10 a week for life for successfully naming the correct result of the matches which appear on the coupon eclipses by far anything that has ever yet been attempted by any publication in this country, and I venture to think it deserves the attention not only of yourselves, but every friend you have, to whose notice it is your duty to bring it.

I owe an apology to our Bradford readers which I hasten to convey for having referred to the Park Avenue team as being in the mire when dealing with their prospects against Notts Forest, whereas they were and still are in quite a good position. I don't know exactly how the slip occurred, and can only account for it by the fact that I must have been thinking of another combination with a slightly similar sounding name, which is pretty well down in the league at the moment.

Anyway, I am sure my Bradford pals will not accuse me of any intention of slighting their favourites.

Championships Uncertain.

As I suggested last week would be the case, the result of the holiday games has practically settled the fate of those teams at the bottom of the various leagues, but with the exception that Preston are pretty certain to keep their position at the head of the Second Division to the end, the championships are still very uncertain and will probably remain so until the last matches are played. Sunderland, even if they lose to West Bromwich this week, which is not at all likely, are relatively in the best position, as they have a match in hand of their most dangerous rivals, who should account for Liverpool. The only other team I think we need seriously consider, though there is some sort of a chance for a couple of others, is Sheffield Wednesday, who before these notes reach you may have gone to the top; but even so their position is by no means secure, as they have to stand by while Sunderland play two matches and the Villa one.

The couple of teams I refer to as having some sort of a chance, Bolton and Manchester United, clash this week, and as a result, one of them will be out of the running. That it will be a close game goes without saying, but I think that Manchester will just about pull through. It seems that the London clubs will have a pretty blank week, as Woolwich cannot hope to bring anything away from Blackburn, or Chelsea from Derby. The "Spurs" are at home to Oldham, and possibly they may achieve something, but they are up against a pretty tough proposition, and will have no cause for complaint if they get a point as their share. Notts County might hold Sheffield United, but it is doubtful, and I am rather more inclined to think the visitors will win. Sheffield Wednesday should beat Bradford City, and Everton will probably get both points out of their game with Manchester City. It will be a very near thing between Middlesbrough and Newcastle, and the most likely outcome is a drawn game.

In the Second Division.

Outside Preston, the fight for promotion in the Second Division centres round three teams—Birmingham, Burnley, and Barnsley—any one of whom may get there, though I rather incline to the chance of Burnley, who will in all probability achieve something to that end at Bradford this week. Both Barnsley and Birmingham may also win, and, on the face of it, it does not seem that any of these three will be very widely separated at the end of the week. Preston pay a visit to the "Wolves," and whilst they may not win outright, they should at least hold their end up.

I very much doubt whether Exeter will retain their present position as the result of their visit to Bristol Rovers, who, although not very high up in the Southern League, take a bit of beating at home, and the visitors will have all their work cut out to get more than one point out of the game. Swindon, on the other hand, should beat Portsmouth and so strengthen their chance of finishing at the top, though they will be closely pressed by Reading, who although they have a stiff thing on hand against Plymouth, should pull through. The Palace, who also have as good a chance as any of getting the championship, may win at Norwich. Millwall will most likely beat West Ham, and Queen's Park should beat Coventry.

MY NOTE BOOK.

£500 FIRST PRIZE FOR RACING.

By the time these lines reach my rea the football matches given in connection the No. 19 Competition for the hands pension of £7 a week for life will have played, and everyone of the thousands of petitors will know exactly how near he or she got to cap ing the award which means independence for all time. staff upon whom will devolve the duty of carefully scru ising the coupons will start on their work next week, and result will be made known at the earliest possible mo

In the meantime *Modern Man* comes along with fur big attractions for its skilful readers. As no doubt you already learned, we have decided to renew to foot enthusiasts the opportunity of a life-time; and, wha more, to go even better than we have ever gone. Thi £520 a year for life awaits the sender of the coupon if accurately forecast the results of matches to be play April 20th. This magnificent offer can be claimed fo stitute a record in journalism, and I feel certain that thousands of readers in all parts of the country will ha welcome our decision. This will positively be your chance this season to win a fortune as a result of your knowledge of football to the supreme test. T of the season is now well within sight, and to-day is case of do it now or you'll have a long time to wait another opportunity.

Then again, last week I was able to promise you something new in the way of competitions. Readers racing form will be particularly interested in the posi tion detailed on page 2069, and that this contest will very popular one there is very little doubt. It costs nothing to enter, whilst you have the opportunity of no less a sum than £500.

* * *

ARE CHILDREN REALLY CRUEL?

A London reader raises the question in a l "Are Children Really Cruel?" He says "The other day I brought home a new for my little girl, in the shape of a kit The little one—she is only just two years o was naturally elated, and went into ecstasies over it. began to stroke its nice soft fur, and with a natural instin no doubt, hugged it close to her bosom, and I thought were going to be such good friends. Judge my surpise, a little later I heard the kitten cry out in pain, and I fe my little girl pulling its hairs with much gusto, each scre being accompanied with a shout of joy from the child.

Some people hold that this cruelty is due to the barb element still existent in the human race, and that they only giving expression to inherent passions.

"I think it is quite natural for young children to be in siderate of the feelings of others, and to show very l sympathy; they would not be children if they were not. may love their pets dearly and yet treat them cruelly. is not because they really wish to cause them pain, but sim because they are not aware that the kitten or puppy any feeling at all.

"The child has to be taught the proper way to han these little creatures without causing them pain. But if should continue to take delight in inflicting pain on w and inoffensive little animals, knowing full well the ing they cause, then the child needs special training; or he may grow up as a hard-hearted, callous creature, able of any feeling or sympathy.

"Little animals, unable to defend themselves, should taken away from him, and large and strong pets sui tuted that would at once resent improper treatment. to hospitals might be undertaken where the child could for himself a little of the suffering that goes on in this wo and help to relieve it somewhat.

"In this way, by taking extra measures to cultivate sympathy evil tendencies may be checked."

* * *

READER AND STRANGE CALLINGS.

An oversea reader interested in an arti which appeared in *Modern Man* head "Strange Callings," writes:—

"There was a record in a Melbourne ne paper some time back of a party of Chin busily engaged in visiting cemeteries in the country tricts and exhuming the bones of deceased Chinamen transmission to China. The bones were carefully count then tied up in parcels, labelled, and enclosed in boxes, a quantity of written papers and a pack of Chinese cards.

YOUR EDITOR.

RECORD OFFER FOR CORRECT FOOTBALL RESULTS.

No. 37.—THE MODERN MAN: MR. FORBES-ROBERTSON.

The subject of our sketch this week is retiring from the stage on which he has achieved so many triumphs. He is now engaged upon his last London season, after which he will visit America. Johnston Forbes-Robertson was born in London sixty years ago and was educated at Charterhouse and in France.

The art of painting was his first love, and on several occasions pictures of his were hung in the Royal Academy. His first real success, however, was a scene from "Much Ado About Nothing," which occupies a prominent position in the Players' Club in New York.

The son of an eminent critic and the youngest of eleven children, financial and family reasons decided him for the stage, and since his debut he has never been idle.

He joined the company which, under Charles Calvert, won Manchester to Shakespeare. Thirty-three years ago he appeared at the Court Theatre with Madame Modjeska, and two years later became associated with the famous body of actors under Irving.

It was with "Romeo and Juliet" that he entered upon his first management, and as a manager certain plays stand out as landmarks of wonderful variety—"School for Scandal," "For the Crown," "Hamlet," "Pelleas and Ysolde," "Othello," "Macbeth" and "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Although Mr. Forbes-Robertson is retiring from the stage we are certain that his interests in the English language will induce him to aid any movement for the improvement of poetic and dramatic art. The Imperial Theatre has a great friend in him.

Some years ago the famous actor married his leading lady, Miss Gertrude Elliott, and he has a beautiful home in Hertfordshire. Mr. Forbes-Robertson has richly earned the leisure which he promises himself.

PUT YOUR RACING SKILL TO SUBSTANTIAL PROFIT.

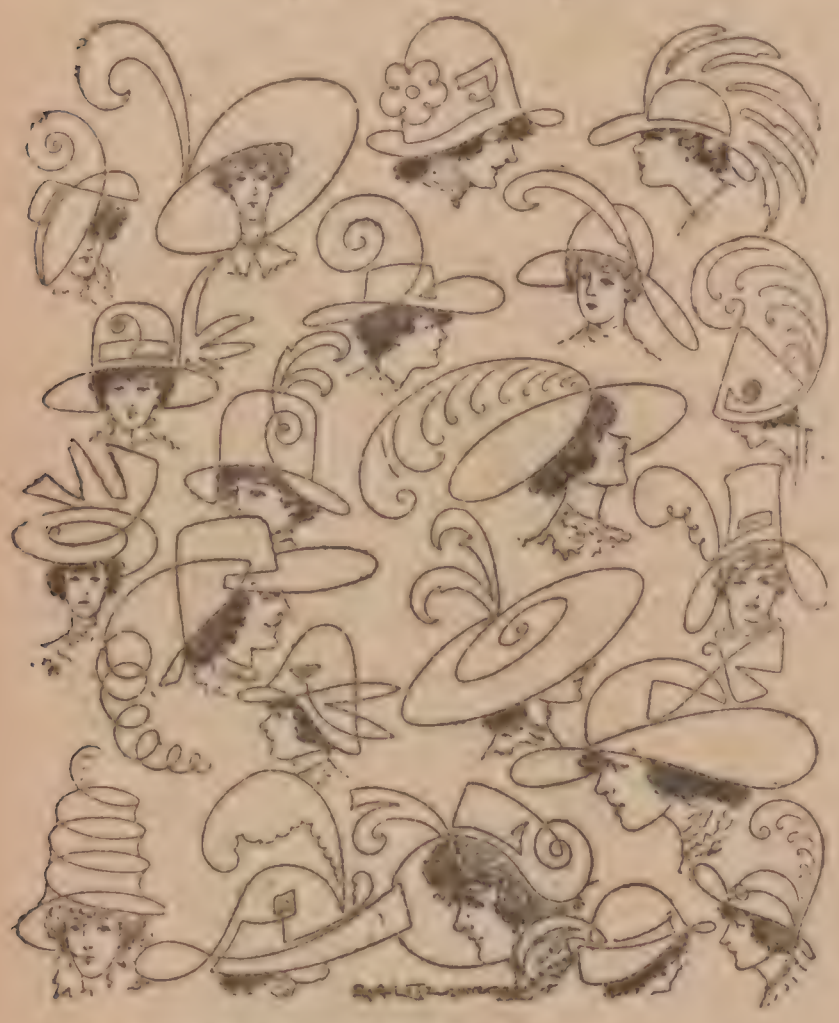
A PAGE OF INTEREST TO LADIES.

The late Lady Dorothy Nevill's fund of anecdotes was immense. Of Bishop Blomfield she related that at a certain party a lady in an extremely décolleté gown excited a good deal of attention, and someone said to the Bishop, "Her appearance is really quite scandalous. Did you ever see anything like it?" "Never," replied the Bishop, "at least not since I was weaned."

* * *

The pretty coloured stockings now sold to match the dresses worn must be very carefully washed. Too much rubbing is injurious, and no soda must be used in the water. Prepare two or three good warm lathers with curd soap, to which a small piece of alum, some borax, or a tablespoonful of vinegar has been added, and well squeeze and press the

* * *



Spring Millinery in simple lines.—*Judge.*

* * *

stockings in through these lathers. Then turn the stockings wrong side out, and rinse them in clear warm water till they are clear. Do not allow them to remain in the water, but squeeze them out as dry as possible. Pull them into shape and hang them up by the toes in the open air. When dry fold them neatly and mangle them.

* * *

Cultivating the Neck.

To the girl who wishes to look well in a collarless frock, it is imperative that she should have a pretty neck. Every day the neck and throat should be washed in hot milk and lemon juice, or a little Eau de Cologne, the result being a white skin.

Pure lard is said to be very efficacious for [illegible] skin of the neck or throat, and is splendid for [illegible] the hollows and lines that come with time.

* * *

GETTING DOWN TO DETAILS.
"Now that we are engaged you will let me call you Ge[illegible]"
"If you really want to—but my real name is Susan."

* * *

Curious Courtships

Not long ago a story of the curious way in which a [illegible] had won the hand of his typist came to light. Alth[illegible] was evident to the wooer that the young woman [illegible] regard him entirely without favour, he found it [illegible] difficult to get her to listen to his plea. The girl [illegible] to lunch or go to the theatre with her admirer.

Finding every avenue of approach impeded, th[illegible] mined suitor, who possessed some literary faculty [illegible] a short love story, in which the girl and he were the [illegible] figures. This story he sent to the typist every m[illegible] for a month, and ordered her to typewrite it for him. [illegible] dared not refuse to do as her employer comman[illegible] realising through the story that he would never give [illegible] she married him, she finally acquiesced.

Analogous to the persistency of the wooer was [illegible] man who won a bride through the conveniently re[illegible] post office. Every day for eight months he sent the [illegible] loved a postcard with a single capital letter written [illegible] At the end of each eight days the series of cards [illegible] "I love you."

Some Tram-Car Halts.

A prize for unconventionality in courtship [illegible] tainly be awarded to the street car conductor [illegible] and won a housemaid who worked in one of the [illegible] along the line on which he was assigned to duty. [illegible] knew the approximate times when her lover's car [illegible] the house, and juggled her household tasks in such [illegible] that she would be at one of the front windows at [illegible] time.

Every time the car neared the house the conductor [illegible] signal the friendly motor-man to stop, although [illegible] was in the middle of the busy thoroughfare. After [illegible] thrown a kiss to the maid and had received one in [illegible] he would ring the bell and the car would proceed.

I. "YOU PUSH THE BUTTON."

II. "THE COUCH DOES THE REST."

SUGGESTION FOR AN OLD MAID'S COUCH.

EVERY LADY SHOULD COMPETE FOR OUR PENSION PRIZE

ROYAL AND NOBLE LOVE AFFAIRS.

No. 7:

THE FURTHER STRANGE MATRIMONIAL COMPLICATIONS OF THE FAMOUS PRINCESS HELENE VON RACOWITZA.

THE LOVELY PRINCESS GOES UPON THE STAGE.

We have already seen that at the age of twenty, Helene von ...nages was left a widow in the very zenith of her glorious ...anty. She was, however, now for the first time "free as ...ird." Her lover, Ferdinand Lassalle, had been killed by ...r Yanko von Racowitza, and now the Prince himself was ... the sod.

There was now no barrier to the ambition of Helene's life, ...ich was to go upon the stage. At first she retired to Nice, ...re the Jesuits made a big effort to secure her services as ...t emissary of Mother Church.

...blandishments of a famous preacher were, however, suc... ...y resisted, and then she was sought by Bismarck for the ...ign service of Prussia. The stage, however, obsessed ... and night, and at last she found herself in Berlin, ... rehearsals at the Royal Theatre with a view to ...

Amongst the well-known actors with whom she ... into contact was Siegwart Friedmann. He was the ...cing of the younger men employed by the Emperor, ...ickly fired the impressionable imagination of the ... Princess.

... which simply lived for love, the deed was soon ... sympathy between Helene von Racowitza and Siegwart ... quickly ripened into the desire to wed, and the ... to throw in their lot together. But when the ... proceeded with, strange difficulties arose. Siegwart ... was a Hungarian in Nationality. Consequently he ... of the Emperor of Austria, Helene von Racowitza, ... law of a Roumanian prince, was by nationality a ... of *Turkey!* The marriage took place all right, but ... five years after, Siegwart Friedmann and the Princess ...owitza decided to end their connection and went to the ... authority for that purpose, they found that according ... law of Prussia they *had never been married!*

...ess Parts with Her Actor-Husband.

...t they had been united five years before by the Berlin ...istry Office. They now discovered for the first time that ...her Turkey nor Austria recognise what is called a "civil ...riage," and though in Berlin the Princess had been regarded ... the daughter of a German ambassador, now that she ... end her marriage with Friedmann she learnt that ... never been married at all. It was, of course, fortunate ... Princess that she had had no children by her actor ... or they would have been branded as illegitimate.

... was as the wife of Siegwart Friedmann that Helene von ... made her début. This was in Schwerin, in the Grand ...eatre Royal. Helene played in *Maria Stuart*, Fried... ...ing Burleigh, and then she played with him in *Countess* ... he being Marinelli. Together they played regularly ... five years of their "marriage," and they undoubtedly ... other sincerely.

... admired his frankness and openness, and he took care of ... so tenderly that in the real sense of the word he 'bore me ... his hands.'" Together they toured throughout Germany, ...ing each others triumphs, emulating each other, re... in each other, happy in each other's successes. This ... years, felt compelled to return to it when nearly ... and still has great success. The critics and public ... his youthful appearance and diction, and his charming ...ner, and place him on the highest pinnacle of art."

Why Princess von Racowitza parted from Siegwart Friedmann could never satisfactorily account for herself. "If to-day were to ask each other, now that we are old people, and yet good friends, why we then parted, I fancy that neither of us would find a plausible reason. It was mere folly—like so much else in life—that one day we resolved to part. Most likely it was our fate." However, when the couple got to the lawyers and found that never having been married they could not be divorced, they were mutually petrified. But there the trouble ended; and so they went their ways.

Actress-Princess is Pursued by Would-be Lovers.

Needless to say, the appearance of Princess von Racowitza upon the stage put an end to her connection with her family for ever. Consequently, she was thrown entirely upon her own resources. She was, too, pursued by would-be lovers galore. One by one they presented themselves, generally only to be coldly rejected, and to go away her enemies for ever. Helene had a peculiarity not uncommon amongst some women of "temperament."

She was never won, or moved in the least, by the perseverance, or persistent proofs of love in another. One of the "persevering" ones once took it into his head to follow her wherever her numerous theatrical tours called her. He crowned his follies by one night flying into the express train between Konigsberg and Posen, and appearing at the door of her compartment. "I was certainly astonished," she says, "but he had to retire with a long face. In the morning I gave him to understand seriously that these follies must cease. They would lead to nothing, and even if he continued them for years he could only provoke annoyance in me, and never love. 'Whom I love,' I said, 'has no need to behave so desperately. He soon knows it, for I myself choose, and let myself neither be chosen nor conquered.' He went away and talked of my iciness of heart."

The Princess was, however, still looking for love, or, better still, for that being to whom she could once and for all devote herself and her love. But that blessed time was still far away. So she drove on through the world, where others of tamer temperament, and more easily satisfied, would have withdrawn to their corner in silent resignation. "But it was not my lot to enjoy secluded happiness; rather to fight with the elements, to weather the storm, but at last to reach the warmth, the light, the sun!"

There were hard times in store for the unhappy Princess before she made her great "discovery," however. Delicate in health, and spoilt from childhood, she was not happy for a single hour. Her Bohemian life on tour, although combined with a certain elegance and luxury, was too fatiguing; for the constant travelling and rehearsing—also acting at night—overtaxed her strength. "I remember a time when, after playing at night, either at Hamburg or Cologne, I had to get up the next morning at six, travel to Kiel or Elberfeld by train, stand rehearsing till twelve or one o'clock, and act again in the evening. This sort of thing happened daily for weeks on end. I have often heard strong, healthy men say they could not stand it."

Princess's Triumph in Berlin.

But the time was fast approaching when the Princess was to make her début in Berlin. She was to play with Friedrich Haase and other stage celebrities of the State Theatre in "Diplomats of the Old School." Just before that evening, which was to be one of the most important of her life, by ill-luck she caught a severe cold. She woke up at night to find her voice completely lost. When the doctor arrived, he said

OR FULL PARTICULARS OF OUR RACING CONTEST SEE PAGE 2069.

it was absolutely impossible for her to act that night, but she insisted, and so he gave her such strong remedies that she nearly lost her voice for ever.

Her Debut at the Russian State Theatre.

It must be remembered that the appearance of the sweetheart of the famous Lassalle in Berlin was a serious step outside the theatrical world. Lassalle's tragic death had been widely placed at the Princess's door.

"The great moment of my appearance arrived. When I went on the stage in a very beautiful white gown I was greeted by storms of applause from my friends, mingled, however, with the hisses of my enemies. For a moment my heart misgave me, then I saw my comrades standing in the wings, nodding at me as if they wished to help their child with kindly thoughts. It then flashed through my mind 'The public is right; it wants to see what you are capable of before it applauds.' I began to speak, my voice sounded clear and full, and I grew calmer. The role, which is most sympathetic to me, begins with a long speech. When I had finished it, a volume of cheers burst from the over-full house; it seemed as if it would never end. I had won over my Berlin public for all time."

Violent Antagonism of the Socialists in Dresden.

When the Princess went to Dresden, "a dead set" was made at her by the workmen of the Saxon capital, to whom Lassalle had been almost a Godhead. But the Princess, as usual, completely won them over by her sympathetic acting. The same thing took place at Stettin and Breslau, although in those towns the Socialistic newspapers did their best to foment a rebellion against the adventurous Princess's appearance there. In the course of her tours the Princess one day arrived at Kissengen, where an event was to occur which was to change the current of her whole life. An old Russian friend of the Princess's arranged a little dinner, at which the Princess was to meet two of his friends, an uncle and a nephew, Count Bludow and Serge von Schewitsch. At the repast the Princess scarcely noticed the latter gentleman, but he was destined to be her Fate, and Time brought them again together in the bonds of matrimony a few months later.

In Serge von Schewitsch, the Princess discovered a convinced Socialist, a former friend of her great lover, Ferdinand Lassalle, and one who was as familiar with his writings and those of Karl Marx as he was with the great literature of Germany, France, Russia, England, and Italy. After a visit to Russia, where the Tsar had ill-naturedly sequestrated the states of Serge (now the Princess's husband), the happy couple decided to seek their fortunes, like simple emigrants, in the New World, and an adventurous phase of the Princess's strange life began.

Strange Experience as Emigrants in America.

It was on the first of March, 1877, that the Princess and her new husband landed in New York. It was the time of the Russo-Turkish war, and Serge, being an expert in Russo-Turkish affairs, and equally conversant with the language of Russia, England, Germany and France, he immediately found work on the New York "World." The Princess quickly joined the American stage. She made her American début as Clothilde in Sardou's "Fernande," and at once started on a series of tours. In this absorbing chapter of the Princess's life there is no space to follow her. But as usual the Princess found herself amongst some queer people. The Mormons of Salt Lake City received the honour of a visit from the Princess.

"Salt Lake City, with its dome by the sea, and the surrounding hills, impressed me with its ideal beauty. Something very amusing happened here. I was longing for some apples and nuts, and was shown an enormous store. The wealthiest grocer in wealthy Utah stood behind his counter, and asked me in English, which savoured strongly of the Swabian dialect, what I wanted. When I answered him in German he was hugely delighted. By the time I had finished my purchases the no longer-youthful Mormon had arrived at a declaration of love and the offer of marriage: 'I have looked for such a wife as you—beautiful, fascinating, and amusing. I am very rich: you shall have your own villa, your own horses and carriages. I have only two other wives, and I am very difficult to please!"

Only Two Other Wives.

"The thought of the two other wives was quite enough for me. I smiled, shook hands with my wooer, and told him I would think the matter over. 'All right,' he said, 'business is business!' Laughingly I left him, never to meet him again."

The Princess found herself amongst the Mormons at an interesting moment. The genial chief, Brigham Young, was just dead, and the state was in deep mourning, without leader or head. Brigham Young had had twenty-one wives, from his oldest spouse down to the members of the present generation. The old one, however, had shared his regency in the most admirable manner.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)

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"Nowadays the laws of the United States have enforced very rigid measures against several of the main customs of the 'Holy Ones.' Polygamy, especially, is not allowed to the same extent. This, however, is no easy task, as polygamy is closely interwoven with their most sacred doctrines. Like the ancient Asian doctrines, they believe that every reincarnating spirit returns to earth at a higher state of development, and it is one of the most laudable things to assist him to do this. Therefore it was a sacred duty to bring into the world as many souls as possible, there being so many souls in need of a body or 'tabernacle,' as a medium of reincarnation."

In a Den of Infamy in San Francisco.

Another strange experience of the Princess von Ratowitza in the States, was her exploration of dens of vice amongst the slums of Frisco. Following a visit to an opium den she was induced to penetrate another vicious haunt—that of the degraded Chinese women who have served as *filles de joie* to the lowest of their countrymen, and to oriental sailors.

"The old woman presented them to me as one does animals in a cattle market, and not for a moment did I imagine I was looking on human beings before me—at the best they seemed like apes. Only the Tzar, through the intervention of many influential friends of Serge's family, removed the sequestration from the Schwaitschke estates in Russia, and after twelve years in America the Princess and her husband once more [illegible]. Arrived in London their matrimonial affairs arranged themselves, quite in accordance with the malevolence which pursued the Princess throughout.

According to Russian law their American marriage had to be solemnised by a "pope" of the Greek Catholic Church. It was decided to let this religious marriage take place in London, and accordingly we went to live at Teddington. Now this was the part of the transaction. We could not be married in accordance with the Russian law, because England regarded any previous marriage as absolutely legal. The Russian Church could not fulfil any ecclesiastical ceremony before our marriage had been solemnised in London. At the registrar's in London we were asked what we wanted, as we were already legally married. A marriage solemnised in America was not legal in London.

"'But not in Russia,' we exclaimed.

"'Indeed, it has nothing to do with us! As far as we are concerned, you are married.'

"Thus there we were married both too much, and too little! Finally we found hearing and consideration with the Archbishop of the Greek Church. He demanded that the London Foreign Office should confirm the fact of our legal marriage in London ten years previously, and, when this had been done, to the great laughter of the English officials, who were unaccustomed to such continental conditions, we were at last permitted through the rather theatrical marriage ceremony in the beautiful Greek Church. So my husband, Serge, and I were in reality three times married—first by the New York registrar, secondly by the confirmation of this by the London registrar, and thirdly by the Greek Church in London. Whether this official riveting would have held us together without all surviving love I greatly doubt."

Theme of a Meredith Novel.

The little winged god of love, who was not to be defied, was victorious over all these human arrangements. Under his influence, as soon as the purpose for which the Princess and her husband had come to England was accomplished, they returned to Russia again by water, and lived happily ever after. For many years the adventurous Princess enjoyed real success in St. Petersburg and Vienna, and when, in 1911, Schwaitschke died, the Princess returned to her old home in Munich, took a strong dose of chloral hydrate, and soon passed on to "that bourne from whence no traveller returns." The story of her great love affair and the duel over the affair which ended in the death of Ferdinand Lassalle, forms the theme of Meredith's novel, "The Tragic Comedians."

ANOTHER FASCINATING STORY WILL BE GIVEN NEXT WEEK.

ROUND THE RING.

Boxers and their Doings.

Since our last issue we have received full details of Bombardier Wells' sensational defeat by Gunboat Smith, and our hopes that it may have been a fluke were dashed to the ground. It was a clean-cut victory of a strong fighting fighter over a more scientific but slighter opponent. It is a regrettable fact that certain sections of the press are unduly voicing their views on this third K.O. defeat of our champion. It is very easy to say "I told you so" after such a catastrophe, but we distinctly remember these very same papers boasting Billy to the skies not so very long ago. Billy may surprise them yet.

* * *

Freddie Welsh has landed in New York ready for all comers, with a preference for Willie Ritchie, the world's champion. Ritchie, by the way, has curiously large fists, comparing easily in size with the average heavyweight's maulers. However, Freddie doesn't seem to mind, and is anxious to box him under any reasonable conditions.

* * *

Sapper O'Neill pleased his friends last Monday when he defeated Joe Hirst, the American lightweight. O'Neill has been coming along at a fast pace, and wants to meet Fred Welsh, which match may be arranged on the champion's return from the States.

When witnessing a football match, a procession—anything in fact where there is a crowd—have you ever envied the tall fellow by you who is able to see everything quite clearly without standing on tip-toe or craning his neck? Professor Prowse, of 14, North End Chambers, Croydon, can put you in the same happy position by increasing your height from two to three inches without the use of drugs or medicines. Write him to-day!

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IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER OUR COMPETITIONS.

TIT-BITS FROM STAGELAND.

Theatre Notes and Notions.

Miss Marie Tempest has a remarkably good thing in "The Handful" at the Prince of Wales Theatre. As Lady Wetheral (the "handful," of course), who distresses her son and continually hampers her daughter's matrimonial prospects with her inconvenient charm, Miss Tempest gives us, in the utmost degree, that chic humour while still conveying that patrician impression which it is hers alone to exploit with distinction.

DAINTY ELLA RETFORD AT THE PALLADIUM.

Congratulations to Miss Wish Wynne (and ourselves) on the success of her reversion from variety to legitimate drama. "The Great Adventure" at the Kingsway is impregnated with her pretty personality—otherwise I fear it would be but a small adventure.

* * *

Note another reversion which all properly-built theatre goers will welcome with enthusiasm. Dear little Renee Mayer is at the Coliseum, by permission of Mr. Arthur Collins, featuring "Hitchy Koo," with the words revised out of their original banality.

* * *

Overlooking the disadvantages of a code of courtesy which is fortunately the exclusive property of the management of the Hammersmith Palace, I looked in to see Mr. N. Carter Slaughter play the lead in an original duologue produced by himself, entitled "The Flag Station." This deals with a railway disaster, narrowly averted by unpunctuality, just in time to prevent the suicide of the erring telegraphist and his wife. The best thriller to be seen on the con music-hall stage!

ARTHUR ROBERTS IN "THE GIRL WHO LOST HER H... AT THE PALLADIUM.

* * *

"The King's Cup" will be reproduced, w... at the Ealing Hippodrome to-night. Hy. ... of a Child" fame, will play the lead. I am ... the producers that they are endeavouring to ... greatest spectacular play ever presented twice ...

* * *

If you haven't yet seen "Her Side of the H... Aldwych, Strand, I should certainly advise you t... is a fascinating production.

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Here's astounding cycle value. **We only charge £3 12s. cash,** for our "Popular" Model listed at £6 15s. and sold in shops at **full** list price. Our superb "Standard" Model (List Price and Shop Price, £9 15s.), supplied **direct** for only £6 9s. 9d. cash, or 12 monthly payments of 7/10. We fit **DUNLOP TYRES, 3-SPEED GEARS, BROOKS' SADDLES,** etc., etc. "Quadrants" are built at Coventry, by skilled cycle engineers, in an up-to-date Factory replete with every conceivable aid to perfect production that money can procure. We spare no expense to manufacture cycles that will not only maintain, but **add** to the world-wide "Quadrant" reputation for Quality. For sound construction, perfect finish, luxury of equipment, lasting wear and easy running qualities, you can only compare a "Quadrant" with—a "Quadrant." Their indisputable superiority **over all other makes** has been testified by the nobility and aristocracy, high dignitaries of the church, and many eminent officers of the Navy and Army. We will willingly send a magnificent 1913, Gold Medal, "Quadrant" on **ten days' free approval.** If cycle, after inspection, does not give you fullest satisfaction, return it and receive your deposit back **in full.** We give a ten years' warranty and guarantee **perfect** satisfaction. **Write for Free Art Lists.**

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

ART LISTS FREE

From 5/- A MONTH.

THE QUADRANT CYCLE Co., LTD., (DEPT 26), COVENTRY.

Readers Sale or Exch...

10,000 Handbills 9s., 1,000 Memorandums 3s. 6d., other ... equally cheap; sample free ... Room 1, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

Monogram rubber stamp outfits, 1s. 6d., 3-letter 2s., P.O.—... 1,200, "Modern Man," 29, ... Street, London, E.C.

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Absolute Genuine Mous... known to grow a mous... weeks. Advertiser will ... send recipe and full ... sending P.O., value 1... "Modern Man," 29, ... London, E.C.

TEST YOUR RACING SKILL AND CAPTURE £500.

RAPID PHYSICAL CULTURE.

By Our Expert.

A TRIPLE EXERCISE.

A useful exercise, calculated to strengthen all the muscles of the arms and trunk, and especially those of the abdomen, is performed as follows:—

Lie full length upon the floor with the arms stretched directly upwards.

Slowly bring the body to the illustrated position, so that the arms are practically parallel with the legs.

After a pause, descend to the original position and bring arms to the sides. Repeat six times.

...d the arms upon the chest and return to the sitting ...n. After a pause sink back once again. Repeat this ...t six times.

... the chest fully expanded, extend the arms to the ... and raise the trunk until the upright sitting position ... Repeat again six times.

Rope-Climbing.

To those of my readers who have the opportunity to indulge in rope-climbing, I write these words.

The advantages to be derived from rope-climbing are many and varied, for practically every muscle in the body is brought into play.

... easy to see that all the muscles of the arms and legs ... largely, but a point not usually recognised is ... of the exercise to strengthen the gripping power ... hand.

... point often ignored is the tendency to increase ... of the chest and harden the muscles of the back.

... should adopt the following method, which ... the whole power of both arms and legs.

... rope should be grasped with both hands, the free end ... allowed to hang between the thighs, under the knee ... the instep of one of the feet.

... to avoid all possibility of slipping, it is advisable ... the other foot on the rope where it touches the ... By strenuous working of the legs, the body is pro- ... upward.

"Hand-over-Hand" Method.

... is another method, viz., the "hand-over-hand," ... a good course of dumb-bell training before ... working on this style it is as well to commence ... only short reaches at the beginning and ... the pull gradually.

... inch-and-a-quarter to an inch-and-a-half in diameter is ... for the rope. When fixing up your rope, bear in ... a loose knot or fastening may bring about fatal ...

INVENTOR AND "FLICKERING" FILMS.

Talking pictures are now on exhibition in America. Asked by a reporter "Is it possible entirely to do away with the flicker in moving pictures?" Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the famous inventor, replied "Certainly. It's all a matter of ... and cents. All that has to be done is to take the ...posite number of pictures per second. Every hundred ...re pictures introduced into a film reduces the flicker just ...o much. But such multiplication of photography makes ...e film more expensive and would result eventually in the ...oving picture houses being obliged to charge more than ...they do at present for admission. Again, you see," smiled ...r. Edison, "the commercial element enters into the ...matter."

"To just what point is it your aim to perfect the moving ...?"

"It is our intention in time," said Mr. Edison, "to repro... ...just what you see in the theatre or the opera house so ... will be very little difference between the reality ... the shadow."

The sooner the "flicker" is done away with the better for the eyesight of the nation.

To-day more than ever the public thirsts for realism. To satisfy that demand a cinema company recently bought a schooner in order to blow it up. This was done in illustration of a story in which a powder ship came to grief when a member of the ship's crew of South American revolutionists dropped his pipe in sleep into a can of gunpowder.

Again, Mr. Edison lately gave his moving picture department one of his motor cars. The "villain" in the scenario started the machine at full speed towards the crest of the Palisades. Cinematograph operators were placed half way down the cliff and behind rocks at the edge of the Hudson. Then, when a dummy figure had been substituted for the real operator of the car, the motor was shot at full speed forty feet out over the top of the Palisades, to be crushed on the rocks below. The "villain" then crawled underneath the wrecked car and when the machine was started again was dragged, a gory sight, from beneath the wreck.

A SWEET REVENGE.

A woman entered a railway train crowded with tourists and happened to take a seat in front of a newly married couple, says the *National Monthly*. She was hardly seated before they began making remarks about her, which some of the passengers must have heard.

Her last year's bonnet and cloak were fully criticised with more or less giggling on the bride's part, and there is no telling what might have come next if the woman had not put a sudden stop to the conversation by a bit of clever feminine strategy.

She turned her head, noticed that the bride was considerably older than the bridegroom and in the smoothest tones said:

"Madam, will you please have your son remove his feet from the back of my chair?"

HEIGHT INCREASED

By adopting my simple system you can put inches on to your height in three months. **No apparatus. No Medicines. Ordinary habits retained.** Send two penny stamps for particulars to PROFESSOR PROWSE, 3, North End Chambers, Croydon.

BEFORE AFTER

A TIP FROM AN EXPERT.

The Editor of "Health and Strength" writes "I have had an opportunity of studying the now famous St. Settef Course of Will-Culture, and I must admit that it is very thorough. My investigation has proved to me conclusively that the will is just as much in need of exercise as the muscles, and the St. Settef people certainly know how to train it."

By means of this simple, yet ingenious system **you** can develop your Will-Power to double its present strength in from three to four months. Also enormously increase your powers of Concentration, Self-Reliance and Personal Magnetism. Only a few minutes daily required. The fee for the **whole Course (four** absorbingly interesting lessons) is only **2/6** (abroad **6d.** extra). The Course is sent in plain, sealed package. Enrol **to-day.**

You will obtain information worth many guineas.

THE ST. SETTEF INSTITUTE (Dept. M), PERTH, N.B.

N.B.—**"The St. Settef Course" is warmly recommended by "Modern Man," "Public Opinion," "Pitman's Journal," "Young Man."**

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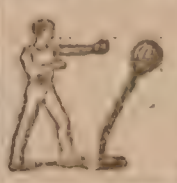

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CHEST EXPANDERS	DEVELOPERS
RUNNING SHOES	SUIT CASES, etc.

Send stamp TO-DAY for Catalogue.

(Dept. D.) 5, CORPORATION ST., BIRMINGHAM.

HEIGHT INCREASED.

If you are under forty, I can increase your height by from two to three inches within three months, by means of my special exercises. No appliances, no drugs, no special diet. Send three penny stamps for particulars of my system.

ARTHUR GIRVAN

(Specialist in the Increase of Height),
Dept. M 17, Stroud Green Rd., London, N.

When replying to Advertisements, please mention "Modern Man."

"MODERN MAN" OFFERS YOU £52 A YEAR FOR LIFE.

OUR RACING CONTEST.

Names of Horses Entered in the Events Selected.

EPSOM, TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd.

Great Metropolitan Stakes (about 2¼m.).—Tootles, Verney, Lady Eileen, Warlingham, St. Melruan, Columbus, Wilfrid, Omnis, Bagotstown, Wavebird, Aye Aye, Waveberg, Agnate, Wanono, Emerald Ring, The Tylt, Jordon, Shining Way, St. Tello, Fellah, Toiler, Garinish Island, Rot's Pride, Pretty Bold, Pollen, Gael Rhu, Nutbourne, Queen's Loch, Winthorpe, Bowman, Dormant, Grave Greek, Candytuft, St. Colomb, Sanglamore, Gnu, Annecy, Santee, Codetta, Golden Rock, Cavalry, Greenmeadow, Bundook.

Great Surrey H'cap (M.).—Great Surprise, Hornet's Beauty, Absurd, Ramaymede, Minehead, Hallaton, Poor Boy, Garryhoe, Ask Papa, Golden Sun, Ardigon, Daly's, G.P., Levanger, Well Done, Eastern Rose, Master Hopson, Girl of the West, Mountain Fairy, Bramble Jelly f., Loch Lochy, Canzone, Privilege, Polloia, Forward III., Priat, Ros Comain, Abra, Sarnia.

EPSOM, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23rd.

City & Suburban H'cap (about 1¼m.).—Long Set, Spanish Prince, Lomond, Maiden Erlegh, Sir Martin, Bachelor's Hope, Eton Boy, Jaeger, Cigar, Jangling Geordie, Linan, Lorenzo, Tuxedo, Junior, Mordred, Mercato, St. Nat, Drimmore, Dalmatian, Berrildon, Uncle Pat, Short Grass, Halberd, Hamerton, Thistleton, Outram, Misfit, Daly's, Absolute, Molly's Birthday, Swan Song, Depeche, Cabaret, Agapanthus.

The Copthorne Plate (the last mile and 44 yards of the Derby Course).—Abelard II., Belgrave, Stiff Neck, Sandwort, Sunspot, Spanish Prince, Chill October, Marforio, Matelot, Wheatsheaf, Slip, Startoi, Chancellor II., Dalys, Butcher Bird, St. Nat, Bobrezin, Rockland, Rismante, Kodak, Donnithorne, Bachelor's Wedding, Hampton Court II., Claretoi, Dartoi, Sanford, Ambush, Scots Saint.

The Tadworth Plate (six furlongs).—Jocasta, Mediator, Better Still, Wynbury, General McClellan, St. Cronan, Waterwillow, Musical Maid, Great Bradley, Bannockburn, Carson, Graun, Neville Holt, Le Soleil, Esquire, Noramac, Hallaton, Sunningdale, Sugan Earl, Ambush, Maycup, Ours, Voltaire, Bullfinch, Mix Up, Highland Beauty II.

SANDOWN PARK, FRIDAY, APRIL 25th.

The Esher Cup (1m. 60yds.).—Waiontha, Thistleton, Taslett, Matter, Percival Kene, Meeting House, St. Meriadoc, Bonnie Bird, Diadumenos, Choice, Dundrum, Cestus, Whroo, Mix Up, Bilberry, Cock of the Rock, Inconstant George, Burning Daylight, General McClellan, Honey Bee, Pictavia, Fluff, Bill of Rights, Brigham Young, Eugenia Burch c, Happy Johnny, Fortyfoot, Duke of Tipperary, Starboard Light, Loch Earn, The White Nun, Workgirl, Normandy Boy, High Rock, Charlton, Almond's Nek f, Political Sumurun, Evening Pleasure, Vermouth, Spenser, Bolo, Gil Blas.

The Guildford Handicap (one mile and a half).—Kitty Muldoon, Tweedledum, Montry, Sysonby, Fiz-Yama, Candytuft, Razel, Briery, Rot's Pride, St. Vitus, Renown, Wangara, Marco Fraser, Florentino, Great Bradley, Bundook, Belted Earl, Lavaine, Mesmer, Powder and Shot, Wheatsheaf, Luxembourg, Jordon, Lichen, Catiline, Covert Side, Combermere, Prairie Fire, MacSherry, Saucepan, Santee, Bonfire, Shanballymore, Bachelor's Luck, Montreal, Fort, Goliath, Kerman, Greenland Falcon, Dalmatian, Cookhill.

The Mount Felix Maiden Plate (one mile and 60 yards).—Flowerjug, Sirabia, FitzJames, Rectify, Montreal, Wise Mac, Knight's Key, Non Sequitur, Paul Lamerie, Rubber King, Claquement, Sandpark, Musical Maid, Loch Chon, Washington, Windswept, Closheen, Baronin, Scintillator, Blue Stone, Simon the Jester, Cyklon, Loder's Augur, Inconstant George, Cragwin, Wherryman, Irish Castle, San Stefano, Bolo, Glass Bell, Thorium, Lundy, Christopher, Courtlands.

STOCKTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 25th.

The Stockton Spring Handicap Plate (one mile and a half).—St. Neots, Kerry, Vale of Doon, Closewood Beck, The Guller, Welwyn, Susan, Dirty Work, Scotney, Over Anxious, Braemar, Gun Mount, Snow Serf, Vexillum.

The South Durham Two yrs. old Plate (colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb., 5f.).—Lady Cythera Felice, Fishwife, Bonnyrigg, Veridan f, Billy Boss, Skip g, Gracious, Malakand, Oceanus, Fanlight, Ditto c, Lanky Lady, Blanchette g, Swee's Margaret c, Lady Tertius c, More Vane, Tom Fir, Heliostat, Foxtones f, Neurotic.

The Roseberry Three yrs. old Maiden Plate of 100 sov., for three yrs. old, maidens at closing; colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb.; one mile.—Upper Crust, Polly Burns, Audby, Royal Visit, Gravelotte, Heather Mixture, Scaitcliffe, Criado, Belsee, Golden Joe, Penryn, Harvest, Cirencester, Primrose Path, Mouette, Mandonius, Merino, Musical Simon, Refulgence, Dan Dancer, Barilla, Pochard, Llansaint, Inveravon, Treaty, Purple Mantle.

STOCKTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 26th.

The Fairfield Two yrs. old Plate of 100 sov.; colts, 8st. 12lb., fillies and geldings, 8st. 9lb.; five furlongs.—Jabbergee, Anticlea, Sawyer, Hukm, Camp-Lu, Skipper Hayes, Villeroy, Housewife f, Port Carlisle, Wynbury Queen c, Sweet One f, Cocking Bell c, Tit for Tat f, Marque, Icicle, Mouchette, Blundella f, Lady Dundas f.

CYCLE MEMS.

Local councils in various parts of the country still continue to pass bye-laws which purport to render it compulsory upon cyclists to carry a rear light. But, as has been pointed out, it cannot be too often or too emphatically stated that no council has any power to enforce such bye-laws, or even to pass them; but you cannot prevent them passing them if they like to employ their time so unsatisfactorily. All bye-laws, before they can be enforced, must be finally approved by the Local Government Board, and this body has repeatedly informed urban and parish councils that they have no power to approve bye-laws providing for rear lights being carried by cyclists.

The Local Government Board and the police state that the new regulation in regard to silencers will not be enforced strictly to the letter.

Taking things all round, the quiet machine will be of the utmost value. They will popularise the pastime, and will be invaluable for military work. No objections will be made against the exhaust whistle, and so the quiet machine will not be dangerous, as the enemies of silence affirm.

RACING NEWS.

BY "OLD HAND."

Quite half the people one meets just before a race the Lincoln are ready to advance some pet theory as to why their own particular fancy should win the I should think that in my wanderings during the pa I have heard the names of at least a dozen animal cannot possibly lose; some on the strength of what have done in what was supposed to be a trial, others b their connections have backed them, and a host of reasons which would not be of the least interest to

There are some people, of course, whose opinio must take seriously, and one of these, a man for judgment I have a great deal of respect, assures no no matter what wins, Mustapha is certain to be right of him. This might very possibly be so, as the is very fit, and is just the sort of horse to turn up at One thing I do know is that his connections are just on his chance as they were that of King Midas in the Prize, and if they are no further out in their reckon time than they were previously, then I shall expect M to be well up. One that I have not referred to pr is Long Set, and I have left him out because of the tainty which at one time prevailed as to him seeing th We know for certain now, however, that he runs this would not be the case were he other than fit thorough racing trim, it would not be safe to le out. That he is a great horse brooks no denial, and despite his big weight, I shall look to him to run only other I think I need mention is my original Uncle Pat, who has not looked back since he the eye of the critics at headquarters.

I have, as you are well aware, stuck to Mr. Fabe all along, and I know of no reason why I should no tinue to do so, and I shall therefore name as the UNCLE PAT, whilst Mustapha and Long Set may remaining places.

The recent mishap to Rathnally, although sa slight, must to some extent diminish his chance of the Grand National, and I should now fall back on the others I named as a possible winner in BALLYHAC who has been specially kept for the race, and is I kno fidently expected to win.

My remaining selections for this week are as

LINCOLN, Monday.

Trial Selling Plate: Slieve Roe.
Batthyany Plate: Hornets Beauty.

Tuesday.

Brocklesby Trial Stakes: Slash Lane.
Doddington Plate: Protestant Boy.

Wednesday.

Hainton Plate: Carr Bridge.
Welbeck Three-Year-Old Plate: Bonnie Bird.

LIVERPOOL, Thursday.

Liverpool Spring Cup: Scots Saint.
Union Jack Stakes: Craganour.

Friday.

Bridgeman Stakes: Hornets Beauty or M
Knowsley Plate: Light Brigade.

Saturday.

Earl of Sefton's Plate: Light Brigade or Maycup
Liverpool Hurdle Handicap: Himan.

If you have not already seen page 2069 you should it at once for particulars of the greatest racing comp ever devised for lovers of the sport of kings. The sum of £500 offered for naming the winners of the selected can and no doubt will be won, and reason why *you* should not be the person to get should you not succeed in naming "all the winners" is still a chance of £1 a week during the racing the best attempt, so do not hesitate but make up to enter at once and just do me the favour of bring competition to the notice of all your sporting pal

EVERY MAN HIS OWN BOOK

This wonderful little work, showing how ever backer can save the huge profits now made his bookmaker, sent post free on receipt of card (postage Penny) containing your name address, and name of this paper.

The Turf Mutual Society, Geneva, Switzerl

WE OFFER YOU A RECORD FOOTBALL PRIZE.

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING TO ENTER

Our Racing Skill Competition.

BIG STAKES AND NOTHING TO PAY.

There is no sport that creates so much enthusiasm as racing; even football takes a back seat where racing is concerned, at any rate that has always been my opinion when attendiug race meetings, so at the commencement of the Flat Racing Season I have decided to inaugurate a novel racing and skill Competition.

You Name the Winners.
We Pay the Stakes.

FIRST PRIZE £500

This big sum of money will be paid to the person who correctly forecasts the winners, by filling in, in the coupon below, the name of the horse against each race given in the coupon. Like the man who goes racing, you must carefully study the form of horses. This is what the successful race-goer does and this is what you must do if you wish to pocket our £500.

If no one correctly forecasts the winners of all the races, then

£1 a week during the Flat Racing Season

will be paid to the person whose coupon is nearest correct.

You should start the racing season well by becoming a competitor in our Racing Skill Competition. You can lose money by backing horses, but you can't lose money by entering our big prize racing skill contest. In fact, it is a case of nothing to lose but everything to win. So as to give you ample time to study the form of horses, we have carefully selected races from some of the most important meetings due to take place at Epsom on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 22 and 23, Sandown Park, Friday, April 25, and at Stockton on the 25th and 26th April, for our first Competition.

On page 2068 the Racing Editor supplies you with a complete list of the horses entered for the important races we have selected. All you have to do is to study the form of those horses during the next two or three weeks and fill in against each race the horse you consider, in your judgment, will win the race. You can

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE,

and they must reach our offices not later than first post on Monday, April 21st. Let every reader test his or her racing skill and capture our **BIG** prize.

The Conditions to be complied with:—

On this page is given an entry form containing the name of races to be run on April 22nd, 23rd, 25th, and 26th, and for the first prize of £500 you have to fill in against each race the name of one of the horses entered for the race. To the reader from whom we receive an entrance form showing all the correct results of the races given in the coupon we will award the sum of £500. In the event of no set of forecasts received representing the whole of the correct results, £1 a week during the Flat racing season will be paid to the competitor whose effort is nearest to the correct results. Entry forms must be filled up in ink; erasion or alterations will disqualify the form; and in the event of more than one person sending in a correct coupon, the prize will be divided.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

(1) On the coupon appearing on this page you will find the names of races to be run on April 22nd, 23rd, 25th, and 26th. Fill in against each race the name of the horse you forecast to win.

(2) Having done this, fill in your name and address in the space provided, cut out the entrance form and send it addressed to MODERN MAN, No. 1 Racing Competition, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. The entrance form must reach us not later than first post on Monday, April 21st. Any arriving later will be disqualified.

(3) Readers can send in as many coupons as they like. No employee of the firm can enter the competition.

(4) The prize of £500 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form represents the correct results of all the races run, but if the whole of the twelve races are not run or if any one of the races is a walk over the £500 prize will be reduced to one of £50.

(5) In the event of no Entrance Form containing all correct results, £1 a week during the Flat racing season will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form nearest to the correct results.

(6) In the event of more than one person sending in a correct coupon in this Competition, the prize will be equally divided.

(7) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and evidence of posting will not be accepted as evidence of receipt.

(8) No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the competition, neither will interviews be granted.

(9) Any coupon on which any alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

(10) Scottish readers who are domiciled in Scotland are precluded from entering this competition, and no coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

"MODERN MAN" RACING CONTEST.—No 1.

Races to be run on April 22, 23, 25 and 26.

Fill in against each race the name of the horse to win.

EPSOM, APRIL 22 and 23.

Great Metropolitan Stakes .....

Great Surrey Handicap .....

The Copthorne Plate .....

The Tadworth Plate .....

City and Suburban Handicap .....

SANDOWN PARK, APRIL 25.

The Esher Cup .....

The Guildford Handicap .....

Mount Felix Maiden Plate .....

STOCKTON, APRIL 25 and 26.

The Stockton Spring Handicap Plate .....

The South Durham Two yrs. old Plate .....

The Rosebery Three yrs. old Maiden Plate .....

The Fairfield Two yrs. old Plate .....

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this Competition and to accept as final the result published in *Modern Man*. I enter the Competition on this distinct understanding.

Signature .....

Address .....

SEND IN AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

STOCKS AND SHARES

BY "ORTHOS," THE FINANCIAL EDITOR.

It certainly is quite a pleasure to read of booming markets once more.

* * *

Just before the carry over last week there was quite a rush to cover by the bears, with the result that stocks and shares appreciated one or two points in the course of a few hours in nearly all markets.

* * *

Assuming that nothing occurs to upset the present favourable course of foreign politics it should not be long before the investor quickly returns to the support of the markets.

* * *

The extremely fine traffic increases now being shown in the Home Railway market have brought about a general recovery in prices, and there is no doubt the investor is at last realising how opportune the present is to secure good stocks at attractive prices.

* * *

On the other hand the speculator must be very careful in his selection. The stocks that I have consistently recommended for the man out of a quick profit already show appreciable gains since my last week's advice. The stocks that I specially mentioned were Brighton Deferred, Great Northern eferred and South Eastern Deferred, also Great Central B Stock.

* * *

All these stocks show very substantial gains, with the exception of Brighton Deferred, although here the price is one point better.

* * *

With so quick a rise it is quite possible we shall see some slight reaction, and then is the speculator's opportunity, especially with Brighton Deferred and South Eastern Deferred, as these two passenger lines have got four or five of the very best months before them, and with a favourable season should continue to show very big traffic increases.

* * *

The much better general conditions in America, and the big traffic increases that have been shown by the rail roads, are at last having their effects on rail road stocks.

* * *

Erics, which are a very attractive speculative stock, show a substantial rise, and I think we can confidently look for better prices all round among Americans during the next month or two.

* * *

Once again my early advice to readers to buy Mexican Rails has proved correct. Last week I advised all those who were in a position to do so to buy at about 51, and the price is now in the neighbourhood of 55. A four point rise in a week is well worth having.

* * *

The continued surprises in big traffic increases on the Grand Trunk Line still attract purchasers, and the Third Preference now stand at over 62.

* * *

This stock is bound to go to 70 or 80 within the next twelve months, but taking into consideration that the last dividend paid was only 2 per cent. the stock is quite high enough, and those who purchased on my advice at a much lower price should now realise.

* * *

I much appreciate the many letters of thanks that I have received from readers congratulating me on the excellent advice that I have given them of late, which has enabled many to secure handsome profits.

* * *

It is specially gratifying to learn that a very large number of people acted on my advice some two or three months ago to buy Spies Petroleum 10s. shares that I strongly recommended to them at about 22s. to 23s. The price of the shares is now about 27s. 6d., and here again I just as strongly urge all to now take their profit: as, although there are things moving behind the scenes that have been instrumental in the rise, which I am unable to divulge, and may yet be the means of the shares going to about 30s., all the same the right thing is to take a good profit when have got it, and this is my advice to you now.

* * *

The Rubber market still hangs back, but there has be decided improvement among Mines, and Chartereds were in a very unhappy state a week ago now show a stantial recovery.

* * *

Among Tin Shares Malayan have been well to the with a rise to 4⅛, and the Cobalt Townsite weekly re shows that this concern is still making excellent progr The weekly profit for last week was £3,161.

* * *

There has been a distinct revival among Industrials, a fair volume of new business is reported. The Mai group have been better, and Associated Cements have risen.

* * *

National Steam Cars are a good market, and Humber ference Ordinary have steadily advanced in this last night.

* * *

Among Newspaper Shares Amalgamated Press keep at 6¾, Bowerman's Press are well worth purchasing per share, and George Newnes at 13s. 6d. per 10s. sha

ORTHO

* * *

BRIEF REPLIES.

N. D. P., Treorchy.—I do not think Consols will go lower than the you bought at; but at the present time they are 74½.

Smith, Bristol.—I should advise you not to sell your Charterec present low price.

G. G., Greenwich.—Pataling Rubber Estates are the best to b this market but Cheronese, Dolok, or Yam Seng are all right as priced dividend payers.

H. B., Newcastle.—I should advise you to buy either Great No Deferred, Brighton Deferred, or South Eastern Deferred.

A. R., Liverpool.—Do not have anything to do with the firm papers you send me. I will send you by letter the name and address Member of the Stock Exchange to deal with.

THE FINANCIAL EDITOR WILL BE PLEASED TO ANSWER ENQUIRY BY POST ON RECEIPT OF P.O. FOR SIXPENCE, OR WIRE, ONE SHILLING.

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

Don't wear a soft hat with a frock or morning coat. The silk hat is the only possible wear with these garments.

* * *

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* * *

Glace kid boots are smart and comfortable, but are apt to rub or split easily.

* * *

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* * *

Grey whipcord makes a smart lounge suiting. It also wears splendidly. *Verb sap.*

* * *

A.M. (Lancaster) asks what I think of purple suits? Not much. They are too conspicuous, and if you wear one constantly people realise that your wardrobe is limited.

* * *

The clothes of the really well-dressed man are never noticeable.

* * *

Remember that suits and boots require a weekly day of rest as much as you do.

* * *

Collars and shirt cuffs should be warmed before a fire when returned from the laundry.

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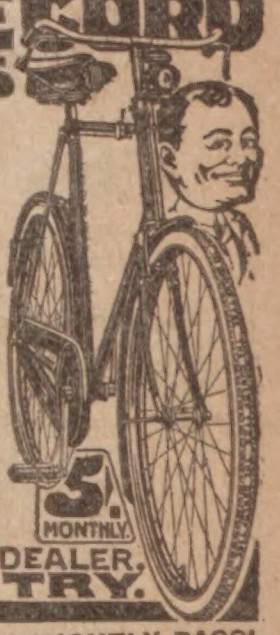

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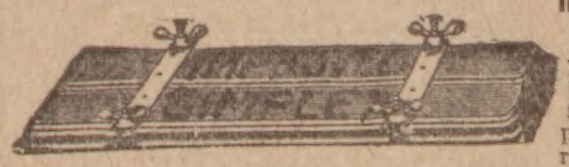

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